The Outlook

NOVEMBER 3, 1920

GOVERNOR COX IN NEW YORK CITY

A LARGE number of readers will receive this issue of The Outlook after the Presidential election occurs. They may already be beginning to forget some of the campaign issues. But the campaign cannot limit the discussion on one issue—the League of Nations and, in particular, Article X of its charter. It is to this subject of the League that Governor Cox, abandoning attacks on the alleged "slush fund" of the Republicans, has, during the closing days of the campaign, devoted most of his attention.

In many respects the culmination of Governor Cox's campaign was reached in New York City, where he spent Saturday, October 23, making speeches, closing with one at a great mass-meeting in Madison Square Garden. The meeting was under the direction of the Non-Partisan Citizens' Committee, the Chairman of which was Nathan Straus. Among the speakers was Rabbi Wise.

One reason for the effectiveness of his speech was the informality with which Governor Cox treated his audience. He spoke of the occasion as a town meeting. Much of his speech he devoted to the League of Nations. He referred to the League as originating in the minds of many men here and elsewhere, and claimed that it is not a Wilson League nor a British League, but a World League. He paid a tribute to the President as a soldier wounded in war as truly as any who fell in France. He declared that the League of Nations was supported by practically all the great churches, Protestant, Catholic, Jewish. Then he did with the Covenant of the League, to use his own language, "just what we do with the old Ford when we want to become familiar with its parts"—he took it apart, considered its various provisions, and discussed the objections to them. He enumerated four causes of war—the stealing of territory, the building of armaments, secret diplomacy, and ultimatums—and he described the Covenant of the League as providing four cures to correspond with these four causes.

Evidently aware of the interest in Ireland among the people of Irish descent in New York City, Governor Cox paid particular attention to the relations of Ireland to the League. He declared Ireland was our business because it was not a domestic question of Great Britain, but was a world issue. He defended giving Australia and Canada and other parts of the British Empire each a vote in the League on the ground that it was only fair that Canada should have one if Ireland was entitled to one—a curious argument justifying the existing vote of Canada by the non-existent vote of Ireland.

He repeated his attacks on the Senators who supported the Lodge reservations, protested against the National isolation of America that he assumed would ensue if we did not accept the League, ascribed business difficulties to our delay in joining the League, and said that his election would be a mandate for the League, inasmuch as nobody would vote for him except those who wished the League. In attempting to secure the ratification of the League Covenant he would, he said, sit down at a table with the members of the United States Senate and would say: "Gentlemen, there has been enough discussion, there has been enough conversation; the election has brought forth a mandate. It is time for action." He added that if elected he would lift this issue out of politics.

> Next week's issue of The Outlook, the first to go to press after Election Day, will present The Outlook's report and interpretation of the election results.

ROOT VS. COX

As President Wilson says, Article X is "the heart of the League." It reads:

> The members of the League undertake to respect and preserve, as against external aggression, the territorial integrity and existing political independence of all members of the League. In case of any such aggression, or in case of any threat or danger of such aggression, the Council shall advise upon the means by which this obligation shall be fulfilled.

Of course the second sentence does not remove the obligation of guaranty.

The most recent comment on this issue by Governor Cox on the one side and by Mr. Root and Mr. Lodge on the other is noteworthy. In his address of October 19, in New York City, Mr. Root said:

> Article X is . . . a solemn and positive agreement to guarantee and maintain by force of arms for all time the dispositions of territory and sovereignty which these four men [Lloyd George, Clemenceau, Orlando, and Wilson] made in 1919. . . .
>
> About the worst thing in the relations between nations is to make a treaty and break it. To maintain the faith of treaties is a prime necessity for the peace of the world. To manufacture treaties that are to be scraps of paper is fatal to the moral standards through which alone peace can be preserved.

Most Senators refused to adhere to the Article which, as Mr. Root asserted, "was no part of the main scheme of the League of Nations." He continued:

> I go further and assert that Article X is inconsistent with the purpose and spirit of the League. Article X is an attempt to carry over and continue for all time as a part of the organization to preserve peace the exercise of power by the conqueror nations in closing the war. It is an alliance to enforce perpetually through the operations of the League the decisions of Mr. Wilson and his associates in the year 1919. . . .
>
> It speaks a language of power and not the spirit of progress.

Mr. Root declared that "if Mr. Cox should be elected he would be bound to continue the old struggle to force the Senate to accept the League Covenant without change, which kept us out of the League for more than a year." With an expression of indignation, Mr. Cox immediately quoted from his own repeated statements to show that he was willing to accept reservations to the Covenant "that will clearly state to our associates in the League that Congress and Congress alone has the right to declare war" and that "our Constitution sets up limits in legislation or treaty-making beyond which we cannot go." But this, Mr. Root replied, "is absolutely nothing." He added:

> Everybody knows already that only Congress has the right to declare

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war. . . . You accomplish nothing by telling them of it again.

The trouble about giving the guaranty provided in Article X is that the making of a treaty containing it is a solemn assurance to all the nations that it is within the treaty-making power and that the promise to make war binds Congress as fully as it binds all other members of our Government to maintain the plighted faith of the United States. . . . A refusal by Congress to pass the necessary resolution would simply be a breach of the Treaty.

ARTICLE X AND ONE-MAN POWER

SENATOR LODGE, in his address of October 17 in New York City, pointed out an additional objection to Article X. Not only does its moral obligation bind us to send troops and ships to engage in a foreign war, but the consent of the United States, were it a member of the League, would be the consent of one man, not necessarily representative of the Nation's convictions. "How is the representative of the United States on the Council of the League to be selected?" inquired Mr. Lodge. He answered:

Under the Covenant of the League . . . the President . . . could send a representative to the Council. . . . That representative could involve us in war under Article X. The compelling moral obligation would then apply and Congress would have no choice except to give the formal authority.

We met this difficulty by a reservation as follows . . .: "No person is or shall be authorized to represent the United States . . . except pursuant to an act of Congress. . . ." This is one of the reservations which Mr. Wilson condemned as nullifying the League, and yet that reservation . . . is all that would stand between this country and war brought on by the President and his personal agent.

Under the Constitution the Congress alone can declare war, and yet . . . under the League the President would have power to involve the country in war before Congress could act.

THE CRISIS IN GREECE

THERE has been a sudden turn of affairs in Greece because young King Alexander, as the result of poisoning from the bite of a monkey, has died.

There are difficulties in the succession by his younger brother, Paul, a lad of nineteen and a possible reactionary. Hence many observers have been speculating on the chances of success or failure which the establishment of a republic there would encounter.

We may think that because Greece has furnished to the world a statesman of the first rank other Greeks approach him in ability. Not so. Venizelos must feel lonely as he looks upon his fellow Greek politicians. Alert, adroit, intelligent, the Greeks are, but they have still to prove that they have become again a great people.

You can hardly make a republic of one man; if you could, Venizelos might well be that man. He it was who reunited Crete to Greece. He it was who, before the first Balkan War, formed a Balkan Federation which successfully stood the test of more than one war. Out of those conflicts Greece greatly extended her territory, and through his guidance, out of the more recent conflict, has doubled her territory. The world thus knows Venizelos mostly because of his foreign policy.

(C) Keystone
THE LATE KING ALEXANDER OF GREECE, AND HIS WIFE

The Greeks know him even more intimately because of his internal policy. This has been chiefly crystallized in the framing and operation of the present Greek Constitution, of which he, far more than any other man, is the author.

And yet, with all this wonderful record, Venizelos is not popular with the aristocracy and Court set. Most of them were loyal to King Constantine during the war. Plottings to bring about the King's return seem to go on unceasingly, if we may believe the reports from France, Italy, Switzerland, and Greece. The present monarchical crisis reinforces the plotters' energy. Yet the world is looking with skeptical eyes at any attempt to restore Constantine. The world admires Venizelos. For centuries the Greeks have been glad of the good opinion of others. They will be in danger of sacrificing it if they do not show that they value their great statesman in this crisis.

FANATIC OR MARTYR?

WHETHER one regards Terence MacSwiney as a fanatic or as a martyr, it is at least true that he gave his life for what he regarded as a patriotic ideal. From the point of view of reason and political common sense his position was untenable, but there seems to be little difference of opinion that he was actuated by a sincere, however greatly mistaken, belief that his course of action would help to bring about the existence of the Irish Republic in which he so firmly believed.

Non-partisans in Irish matters find it difficult to have patience with the idea of victory through suicide. There have been, we believe, twelve men, some of them convicted of open criminal actions, such as the possession of bombs for insurrectionary purposes, some of them, like Mayor MacSwiney, charged with possession of seditious documents or the making of speeches of a seditious nature. Three of these hunger strikers have now died after an extraordinary and almost unbelievable term of existence without food or, if some rumors are correct, with the surreptitious administration of a very little food. Mayor MacSwiney died on the seventy-fourth day of his hunger strike. His adherents and relatives have denied positively that any food was given to him except at the very end, and then when he was unconscious.

When we remember that previously other Irish prisoners had done the same thing and that some of these earlier hunger strikers had succeeded in their object—that is, the Government took what is now considered the weak course of releasing the prisoners rather than pressing the matter to a conclusion—it is evident that the British Government had a choice between two things only: one, to continue to release prisoners wherever the weapon of a hunger strike was used, which would mean practically abnegation of the power of government; the other, to refuse to release them under threat of suicide, and thus maintain the law.

It is hard, however, to see the wisdom in the policy of the British Government in granting these prisoners both martyrdom and publicity. Forcible feeding would have prevented the one, and the restriction of the constant interviews with relatives would have prevented the other.

Meanwhile, instances of violence and bloodshed continue to abound in Ireland. If there is any general movement within the Irish factions which are so bitterly opposed to one another, it is not apparent on the face of things. The Government is still hopeful that its new Home Rule Bill will afford a means of compromise, but this hopefulness does not seem to be shared widely by the press or people. It is easy to suggest

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BOLSHEVISM AND BRITAIN'S PROBLEMS

Low in the London Star

IRELAND, 1920

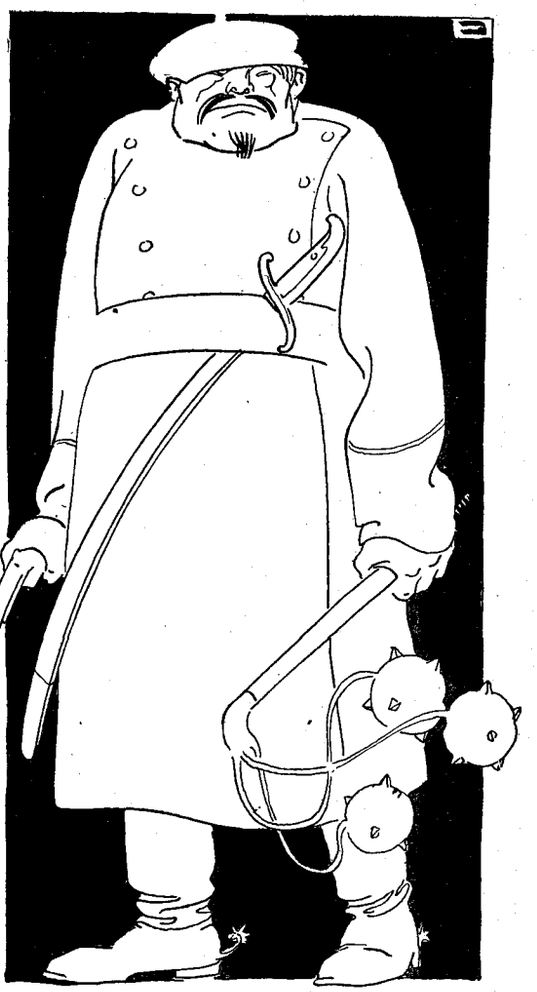
"Hullo, what side are you on?"
"Justice and Liberty. And you?"
"Law and Order."

From the Liverpool Courier

THE COUNCIL OF WAR—PREPARING THE GREAT OFFENSIVE AGAINST BRITAIN

From C. Bernard Reynolds, Victoria, B. C., Canada

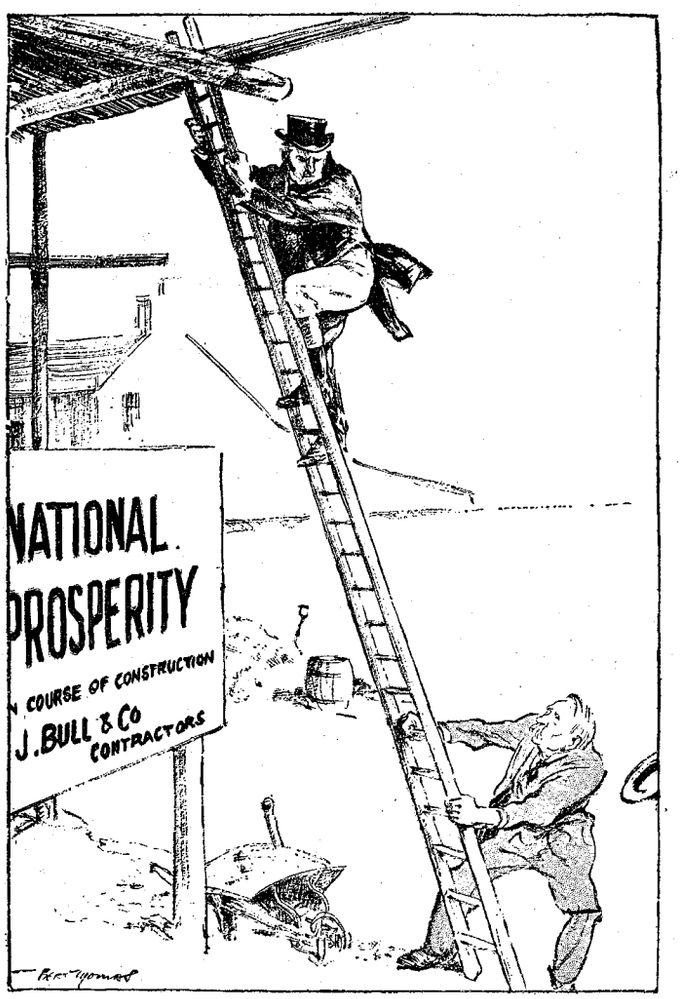
From De Notenkraker, Amsterdam



THE REVISED CRY

"Proletariats of all lands, bend your backs to the knout of freedom!"

Thomas in London Opinion



John Bull [to the leader of the striking miners]: "How can I get on with the job if you keep shaking the ladder, Smillie?"

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ENGLISH MINERS' WIVES ARRIVING IN LONDON TO PROTEST AGAINST THE STRIKE

theoretical compromises, but the sentiment in the south against self-government separately for the two sections of the country, and in the north against submitting to government by the majority in the south of Ireland—to say nothing of the demand of the Sinn Feiners for absolute independence—makes any immediate solution difficult.

THE LABOR CRISIS IN ENGLAND CONTINUES

THE first week of the coal miners' strike in Great Britain was one of negotiations for a compromise settlement. The railway employees with some reluctance voted to support the coal miners' strike, provided that the British Government did not propose reasonable terms of settlement, and, as such negotiations seem to be going on, the railway unions and the transport unions, which, together with the miners' unions, make up the "Triple Alliance," have abstained from action.

The proposals which are said to be offered by the Government would, it is believed, temporarily grant the two shillings a day advance demanded by the miners, while a permanent wage board could be created to take up the whole subject for settlement.

The opinion in Great Britain seems to be about evenly divided as to whether these negotiations will end in a deadlock or in an agreement.

THE RED CROSS CARRIES ON

WHAT is the Red Cross doing, now that its war work is through? is a question often asked. Well, in the first place, its war work is not through. During its last fiscal year it spent fifty million dollars in closing up and consolidating its relief work in Europe, so far as that was possible. Yet it has continued its overseas activities in Poland, Serbia, Vienna, Constantinople, and several other countries or cities. Just as an example of what the relief work has been, it may be stated that on closing the Red Cross relief work in France and Belgium supplies were furnished to nearly four thousand villages and over three million people were benefited by gifts or sales of material, while hundreds of co-operative stores started by the Red Cross are still being operated by the French and Belgians.

Since last January the amount of relief work done in helping undernourished children, in clothing needy people by the scores of thousands, and in furnishing medical treatment, care, and food to refugees has been continued, and on a very large scale. It must always be remembered, too, that one of the foundations of Red Cross relief work is to encourage and make possible local self-help. This, like everything else the Red Cross does, is primarily educational.

On November 11 begins the annual Roll-Call of the Red Cross. This is not, as some people suppose, an outgrowth of the war. The Roll-Call was an established institution before the war. It is primarily for the continuance and increase of membership. Naturally, the time is suitable for a round-up of Red Cross activities. A National Red Cross Convention is held in Washington and new plans are made for pushing the different forms of human service.

The reports made in this connection are decidedly interesting. There has been a call for service in no less than seventy-three disasters in this country. Tornadoes, cyclones, cloudbursts, earthquakes, fires, floods, shipwrecks, and other forms of distress are included. The largest disaster of the year recorded was at Corpus Christi, Texas, when four hundred people were killed and four thousand made homeless. When the explosion in Wall Street occurred, the Red Cross did astonishingly quick work in getting to the spot a large number of doctors, nurses, and workers. Always in case of disaster the Red Cross is prepared with material, money, and men and women to bring quick and efficient relief.

One of the chief lines of extension of Red Cross work in time of peace has been its Health Service; at this time over thirty-six thousand nurses are on the Red Cross rolls. The education of the people as to health and as to what should be done in preserving and restoring health conditions is invaluable and is continually increasing.

One of the most active and enthusiastic of Red Cross officials in a letter to The Outlook sums up the answer to the questions asked above by saying:

"The peace programme of the Red Cross for its own country is to do for America exactly the sort of work in public health that we have done for the peoples of Europe. We must recognize that we have our own backwoods, our own native population in inaccessible districts, who need education in hygiene as much as any of the women, men, and children in Europe. This is the best kind of Americanism to practice."

Through sympathy, membership, and support the American people will certainly continue to evince their profound faith in their National human institution, the American Red Cross.

AN ENGINEERING VENTURE

LAST month the States of New York and New Jersey began a venture in engineering which will call for all the resources of that science to complete successfully. On October 12 ground was broken for a vehicular tunnel under the Hudson River. It is true that tunnels under the Hudson River have existed for a number of years, but the vehicular project presents difficulties which did not exist in the cases of the railway tunnels of the.

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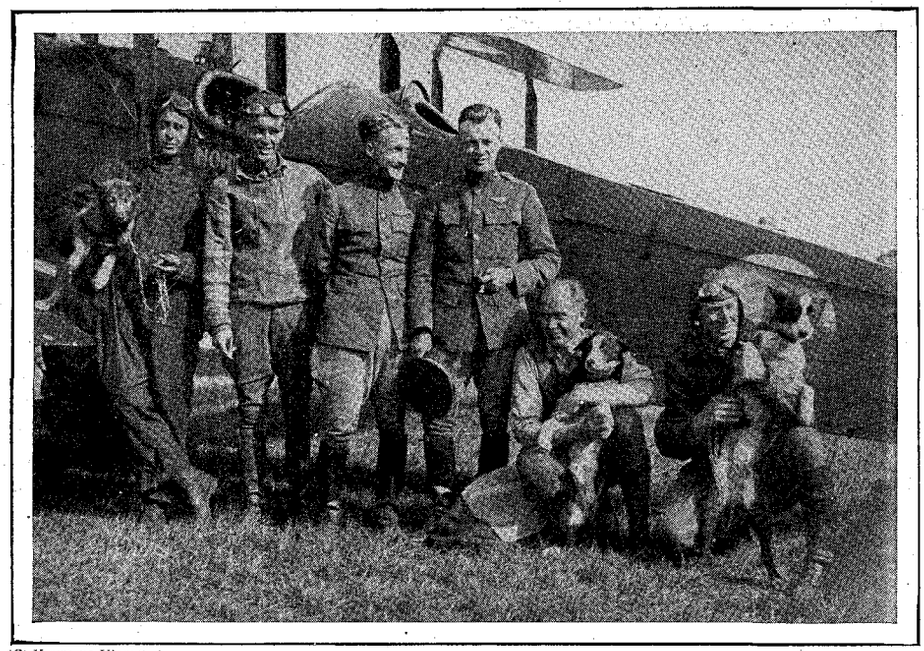
Pennsylvania or the other tunnels devoted to local electric traffic.

Provision must be made in the case of the vehicular tunnel for a most elaborate system of ventilation. Since this tunnel will be used largely by motor trucks, the need for perfect ventilation will be easily realized. As is well known, the fumes from the exhaust of automobiles contain carbon monoxide, a deadly gas which even in small quantities is very injurious. The engineers responsible for the plans of the tunnel believe that they have solved the problem of ventilation involved in its operation. It is said that the plans provide for a complete change of tunnel air thirty-two times each hour.

If the tunnel is successful, it will do much to relieve the traffic congestion at the ferries on the lower part of Manhattan Island.



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FLIERS FROM ALASKA ARRIVE AT MINEOLA ACCOMPANIED BY DOGS THAT MADE THE FLIGHT WITH THEM

Left to right: Sergeant J. E. Long; Lieutenant C. C. Nutt; Captain St. Clair Street; Captain Howard T. Douglas; Lieutenant Eric Nelson; Lieutenant Crumrine

A ROUND TRIP TO ALASKA

ON July 15 four army airplanes set out from Mitchel Field at Mineola, on Long Island, for a venturesome expedition to Nome, Alaska. The four planes reached their destination successfully. Three of them left Nome to return to Mitchel Field on August 25, and the fourth started August 31. All four reached Mineola on October 20. The actual flying time of each leg of the journey was fifty-six hours.

As will be seen from the accompanying photograph, the aviators did not come back empty-handed, for they brought with them some Alaskan puppies which (when they have grown to doghood) will be able to entertain their grand-puppies with strange tales of adventure. Or will flying be so commonplace then that their grand-puppies will be bored to death by their stories?

The success of the expedition was furthered by an advance party which prepared landing-fields for the aviators where none existed, and by the cooperation afforded by the Canadian Government. It is said that at one landing-place the sight of the aviators coming out of the sky broke up an encampment of Indians. One Indian who had the courage to return before the aviators' departure remarked that the white men were "pretty smart, but damn fools." On another occasion a plane landed near a black bear. Bear steak graced the aviators' board that night.

The expedition did much valuable pioneering; for example, in the photographic mapping of uncharted regions.

Paul Thompson

BREAKING GROUND FOR THE VEHICULAR TUNNEL BETWEEN NEW YORK CITY AND NEW JERSEY

Lieutenant-Governor Walker, of New York, at the left; Governor Edwards, of New Jersey, with spade

PRESIDENT BURTON OF MICHIGAN

AMONG the most important institutions of learning in the world are the great American State universities. They constitute an element in education as distinctive in its way as the American public school system. Indeed, these universities are intimately connected with that system, and have done more than anything else to prove that public education in a democracy is not merely a device for training the citizen, but is also a means for preserving for the benefit of the whole community the fruits of scholarship.

As a leader in this function of the publicly maintained university, a special place belongs to the University of Michigan. Four years after the State of Michigan adopted its Constitution the University was opened for students with an endowment derived from the sale of the lands granted to it by Congress. Since that time it has had a distinguished history, and for nearly forty years (1871–1909) it profited by the presidency of one of America's famous educational leaders, Dr. James Burrill Angell. For the next ten years the president was Harry Burns Hutchins. And now his successor has recently been inaugurated, Dr. Marion Le Roy Burton.

In his inaugural address, delivered on October 14, Dr. Burton indicated his conception of the special function of the State university as exemplified by the University of Michigan. He frankly recognized in that address the limitations of "the academic mind"—that it is aloof, that it occasions the lack of a general sense of humor, that it is uninspiring in the classroom, that it creates an atmosphere of unreality. In spite of its defects, however, he expressed his sense of its value and stated that he "should not want to be the president of any university which did not suffer from this disease in chronic form." He explained this by adding, "It makes for stability, for sound weighing of evidence, for scientific scholarship, for the absence of sentimentalism, and for a frank recognition of the power of the mind." In substance his exposition of the function of the State university was to apply

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Randall, Ann Arbor, Michigan

MARION LE ROY BURTON, THE NEW PRESIDENT OF THE UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN

this academic mind, freed from its aloofness, to the problems of the present and future of America, to harness it to the task of developing in America the spirit of unity, of welding divergent elements into a whole, of directing thought to the opportunities of American life, of interpreting America and the spirit and interests of its people. He has evidently no fear that the university by this task will lose its love for learning, but, on the contrary, believes that it will find its love of learning stimulated by the application of its resources to the problems of the common life and by permeating the State with knowledge. The experience of students and instructors alike in the war, he pointed out, had developed a sense of the value of learning as something to be sought by the student and as a possession of the scholar which was valued by the world.

President Burton brings to his new post experience as President of Smith College and as President of the University of Minnesota. Before he had finished his preparation for Carleton College, while yet a boy, he had business experience, which has stood him in good stead as an administrator; and his experience as a minister in a Brooklyn parish and as a teacher in the Yale Divinity School has given him a philosophical grasp of educational problems. The position to which he has come is one in which a man can render a very distinctive service for American education; and Dr. Burton comes to it with special equipment.

UNCLE SAM'S FAMILY

EVERY ten years Uncle Sam takes a count of his family. The final figures for the 1920 Census have recently been announced. It shows that Uncle Sam now has more than one hundred and five million nephews and nieces within the borders of the continental United States. His family has grown nearly fourteen million since 1910. There are probably some twelve million people living under the American flag outside the continental United States.

The percentage of increase for the last decade fell six and one-tenth per cent below that of the preceding decade. The director of the Census Bureau attributes this reduction to the almost complete stoppage of immigration during the war, an increase of emigration during the same period, deaths from influenza, and war casualties.

The most significant item in the Census Report shows that the trend of population from the country to the city has been greatly accentuated since 1910. For the first time in the country's history more than half its population is living in urban territory. Urban territory is defined as consisting of incorporated communities of more than twenty-five hundred inhabitants.

The Census statement also shows that the annual excess of births over deaths throughout the United States is approximately one per cent. It is roughly estimated that the increase due to excess of births over deaths in the families of foreign-born is approximately ten per cent.

BANKERS' ADVICE

UNDER the presidency of Richard S. Hawes, of St. Louis, ex-President of the Chamber of Commerce of that city, the American Bankers' Association has just held its annual session. Some of its resolutions should interest every reader.

First of all, it approves the operations of the Federal Reserve system; but disapproves suggestions to utilize the Reserve banks' resources to hold up or force down prices against the law of supply and demand.

It notes that, despite price inflation and unusual demands upon the banks for credit, money, as a commodity, has increased proportionately but little in its cost to the consumer.

It emphasizes the fact that only by practicing thrift is our future assured.

It calls attention to the necessity of relieving the housing situation, asks for the immediate repeal of the excess profits tax and the revision of the surtax system, and condemns as a fallacy the so-called nationalization of industry.

It also emphasizes the necessity of an intelligently devised budget system for the businesslike administration of Government finances.

THE SKIN GAME

HEYWOOD BROUN, dramatic critic of the New York "Tribune," says that Galsworthy's new play, "The Skin Game," is an allegory of the Great War. He confesses that he did not arrive at this conclusion by his own observation, but that some kind person in England gave him the key.

We suspect that without reading Mr. Broun's criticism we would have failed to discover the hidden meaning, but we doubt very much whether we would have enjoyed the play any the less on that account. It is an extraordinary drama which Mr. Galsworthy has evolved from the ancient conflict between the "haves" and the "hope-to-haves" and between those whose position is assured and those whose chief guaranty of success is their own assurance. It is social warfare between static and dynamic, the immovable mass and the irresistible force.

Galsworthy pictures an English county family, a family which has occupied the home in which its descendants now dwell from the age of Queen Elizabeth. He brings into their lives a dynamic personality in the shape of a grasping, overreaching maker of pottery whose will-to-succeed knows the restraint of neither honor nor convention. The potter buys a neighboring farm, guaranteeing with his word to protect the old tenants in their leases. He finds that he needs their cottages for his workmen and promptly ousts the tenants. The county family and the ambitious potter lock horns on the issue. Facing the unscrupulous opposition of the newcomer, the old family stoops at

White Studio

JOSEPHINE VICTOR IN "THE SKIN GAME"

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length to cruel blackmail. The potter's family is broken up, his daughter-in-law (whose past has afforded the county family with the weapon for their attack) attempts suicide. The ousted tenants are forgotten by both sides to the controversy. The curtain descends with the head of the old county family saying in bitterness: "What is gentility if it cannot stand fire?"

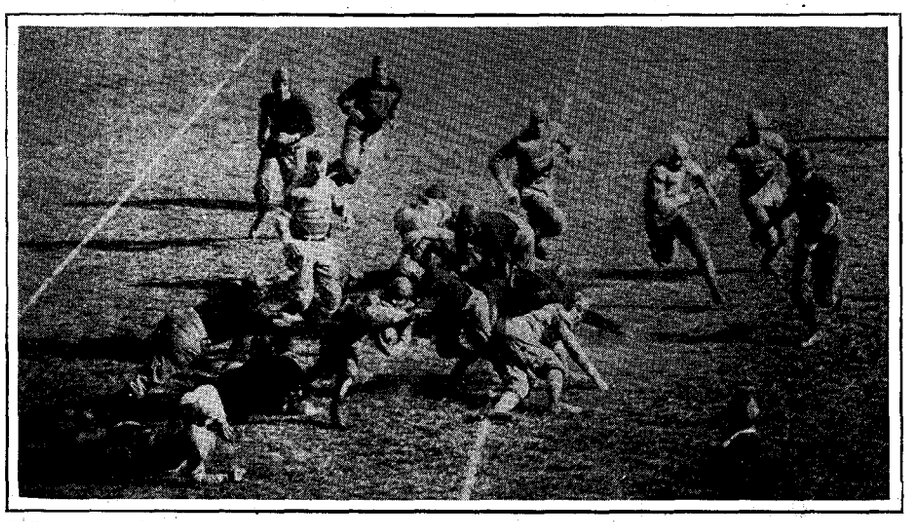
In characterization and acting the play is one of the very notable productions of this season.

THE FOOTBALL SEASON IN THE EAST AND MIDDLE WEST

THE football season is half over. In the East it leaves Harvard, Princeton, West Point, Brown, Georgetown, Boston College (which again defeated Yale), the Virginia Military Institute, Pennsylvania State College, and Cornell untied and undefeated. Not a single eleven in the East has come to mid-season unscored upon. The University of Pennsylvania and Harvard both came through without being scored upon for four games. In its fifth game Pennsylvania suffered a 27–7 defeat at the hands of the Virginia Military Institute, and Harvard's goal line was twice crossed for touchdowns by Centre College, of Danville, Kentucky.

The Harvard-Centre game has so far been the most dramatic contest to be held in the East this season. Centre College, with less than three hundred students, about sixteen hundred graduates, and a single coach who has had at times to vary the routine of coaching by cutting the grass on the football field and repairing the uniforms of his team, was pitted against the highly organized Harvard coaching system and the unlimited resources of that great University. Outweighed and handicapped by playing in strange territory before a crowd of more than forty thousand, Centre nevertheless put up a game and sportsmanlike fight which will long be remembered at Cambridge. Centre was at one time in the lead. The score of the first half ended 14–14. Only in the second half did Harvard succeed in assuring itself of the victory by a score of 31–14, but even then Centre, led by the brilliant Captain McMillin at quarter, forced the fight until the final whistle. We do not recall so equal and stirring a contest between such unequal forces in recent years.

In the Middle West three teams of the conference are tied for the lead, Illinois, Ohio State, and Chicago each having won two games from conference rivals without suffering a defeat. Wisconsin, Northwestern, and Indiana have each won one game and lost one game.



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CAPTAIN "BO" McMILLIN, OF CENTRE COLLEGE, GOING THROUGH FOR A GAIN IN THE HARVARD-CENTRE MATCH

A GREAT ELECTION

THIS article will appear in The Outlook of November 3, the day after the election. It will be on the press a few days before the election. I am not a prophet, and have no better means for guessing who will be elected than any of the readers of these lines.

But, whoever is elected, I unhesitatingly call it "a great election."

Some of my friends, some of our readers, are depressed by it. I am exhilarated. It seems to me to bear a splendid witness to the poise, the sanity, the self-restraint of the American people.

I regard it as an issue between a pacific league of law and a military league of arms. I have just read the words of Stéphane Lauzanne, the editor-in-chief of "Le Matin," of Paris, in the October "North American Review:" "Although the written compact which was promised to us at Versailles had for its end to guarantee France against the horrors she had suffered, we will renounce it gladly. The covenant of the American conscience will suffice us." I have great faith in the pacific power of an American conscience inspiring an international conscience. I have small faith in the pacific power of a military alliance which America joins and to which she with reservations pledges her armies.

But it is very evident that not a few Americans as intelligent, as catholic, as international in their sympathies as any advocates of Mr. Harding's election hold a different opinion. They have great faith in a military alliance; they have little faith in the value of an international court and an international conference unless there is an international army to maintain its authority. The fact that, as our columns have shown, the college presidents of the country are divided on this issue in about the ratio of six for a military alliance to eight for an alliance of law maintained by public opinion, and that an appreciable number were two weeks ago still uncertain, sufficiently indicates how perplexing this problem has proved to the American people.

But they have not been indifferent. They have thronged to the public meetings. They have bought and read the newspapers. And the newspapers have been devoted to politics; and politics has been largely devoted to the League. The platform discussions have not always been parliamentary. They have been occasionally vulgarly vituperative; they have often been lacking in courtesy. The press has always been enterprising; but it has often misinterpreted and occasionally misrepresented an opponent. But there have been no rows; the fighting has all been with the tongue, not with the fist. It has all been on the platforms, none of it in the audience. The people have kept a level head. Orators have appealed to the passions. "Will you dishonor your country for sordid self-interest?" this on the one hand. "Will you send your boys across the sea to die for struggles you know nothing about?" this on the other. But the passions have not responded—the people have been thinking, thinking, thinking. The election will be decided by the thoughts, not by the emotions, of the people.

There is something wonderfully inspiring in such a spectacle. Thirty-five or forty million voters, of different nationalities, faiths, races, and of both sexes, resolving themselves into a "committee of the whole," giving, not the

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largest part of their time, but the best part of their thought, to a problem which is both National and international, and the world looking on to see what their decision is to be.

The effect of such an election on human character it is impossible to overestimate. It has enlarged our knowledge. The plain man who has never traveled beyond the boundaries of his own country, perhaps never beyond the boundaries of his own State, may know more to-day of European geography than some tourists who have spent a summer abroad. It has broadened our sympathies. Never again shall we think that a great European war does not concern us. It has enlarged our horizon. We are both more National and more international, more American and more cosmopolitan, because of this election. We have a new pride in our home land and a new ambition for her. We read with a thrill Stéphane Lauzanne's declaration that "America is the justest nation in the world;" we believe that he speaks for France; and we wish to make his words good. Doubtless we shall go back again when the election is over into something of our old provincialism, but never so far back as when Charles Dickens wrote his "American Notes" and his "Martin Chuzzlewit."

Yes! whoever is elected, this has been a great election. LYMAN ABBOTT.

THE HAITIAN REPORT

THROUGH the courtesy of the Navy Department, The Outlook has now received the full report on the Haitian situation, which was discussed briefly in last week's issue.

This report, as a whole, conveys a different impression from that given by the excerpts from it which were published in the daily press. It confirms our conjecture that the headlines which the daily papers published over the excerpts from this report were sensational and misleading.

Briefly, the report is an official history of the American occupation of the Haitian Republic as recorded largely in official despatches. It is a record which contains much of heroism and much of which America may be proud. It indicates that the Marines in Haiti have in the majority of instances conducted themselves with marked credit. In the main their failures have been failures of judgment, not of purpose. Instances of individual depravity, lawlessness, and tyranny (and there undoubtedly have been serious cases of this kind) now await the judgment of the somewhat tardily appointed Board of Inquiry, headed by Admiral Mayo. We have confidence that this Board will not whitewash the offenders.

The report, however, indicates a problem very much beyond the scope of a military inquiry. It is a problem of policy and of administration which goes over the heads of the Marine and Naval officers in Haiti to the Government at Washington itself. If the Marine and Naval authorities in Haiti have pursued a mistaken policy in their efforts to pacify the black republic, the final responsibility is not theirs, but belongs to the civil authorities of our Government.

This larger problem may prove to be one which cannot reach final settlement or even satisfactory exposition until the incoming of a new Administration. The problem is important enough in its relation to American tradition and the establishment of mutual trust and good will throughout our hemisphere to warrant investigation by a commission of the first rank. Men of experience in dealing with problems relating to outlying island territories ought to be selected for such a commission. America has developed in the past twenty years a group of such men, among whom might be named William H. Taft, Cameron Forbes, Dean C. Worcester, Regis H. Post, Franklin K. Lane, Luke E. Wright, Lindley M. Garrison, and Major-General Leonard Wood.

In a later issue we shall have more to say concerning the history of the American occupation of Haiti and Santo Domingo and the problems which such a commission would face.

DON'T BE A POTTERITE

WHAT is Potterism? The word is new but the thing is old. Thackeray, caustically in "The Newcomes," good-naturedly in his "Roundabout Papers," held up to view the Potterites of his day in contempt and in tolerant amusement. Samuel Butler, he of the "Note Books" and "Erewhon," might well have been a high priest of the Anti-Potterites, for he loathed smugness, humbug, and cheap sentimentalism—and of such is the essence of Potterism.

In a dryly satirical novel called "Potterism" (Boni & Liveright, New York)—and, by the way, it *is* a novel and not a disquisition in disguise—Miss Rose Macaulay pictures the perfect Potterite in all his self-complacency, his devotion to Mrs. Grundy, and his adoration of the God of Things as they Are. There are infinite varieties of the tribe of Potterites, but they all adhere to the commonplace, distrust anything that endangers old traditions, abhor progressiveness, love to glide through life smoothly, avoid thinkers and thinking. You can't fight a Potterite, he is too placid; you can't sting him with ridicule, he is impervious. No Potterite has a sense of humor.

In the novel the leading exponents of this anti-social, anti-spiritual deadness are Mr. and Mrs. Potter, the first the head of a group of popular periodicals, the second the author of commonplace, aimless novels. By a league of people formed to fight the idea of Potterism the two are taken to typify its spirit. Oddly enough, twin Potter children, Jane and Johnny, are ardent Anti-Potterites. "Our family," they say, "is responsible for more than its share of the beastly thing; the least we can do is to down it." And one of the cleverest touches in the book is the fact that in the end both Johnny and Jane, despite their early fierceness, do develop certain distinctly Potterish traits.

With others, the Potter twins go on a tour of investigation of the causes and cure of Potterism, and collect illustrative cases. Thus a landlady disapproves of a clergyman who fishes on Sunday. This might have been "merely respectable bigotry," but, as they knew she had no conscientious scruples about anything, it was actually "propriety and cant, in brief, Potterism." On the other hand, Gideon, a Russian Jew whose father called himself Sidney instead of Gideon (a purely Potterish thing to do), declared that Potterism did not exist in Russia—"The Russians were without shame and without cant, saw things as they were, and proceeded to make them worse. That was barbarity, imbecility, and devilishness, but it was not Potterism." As for religion—"The Potterites have taken Christianity and watered it down to suit themselves, till they've produced a form of Potterism which they call by its name; but they wouldn't know the real thing if they saw it; . . . the Pharisees were Potterites." On the intellectual side Potterism is "incoherent, muddled emotion that passes for thought."

But if the reader wants to know the limits of Potterism in all its smug, passive resistance against advances in taste or thought or human effort, he will do well to read Miss Macaulay's excellent story entire. It is a notable piece of work, clear cut and crisp in manner, sharp in character depiction, and not without dramatic situations. Read, reflect, and don't be a Potterite.

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TREATING MEN WHITE IN AKRON TOWN

BY FREDERICK M. DAVENPORT

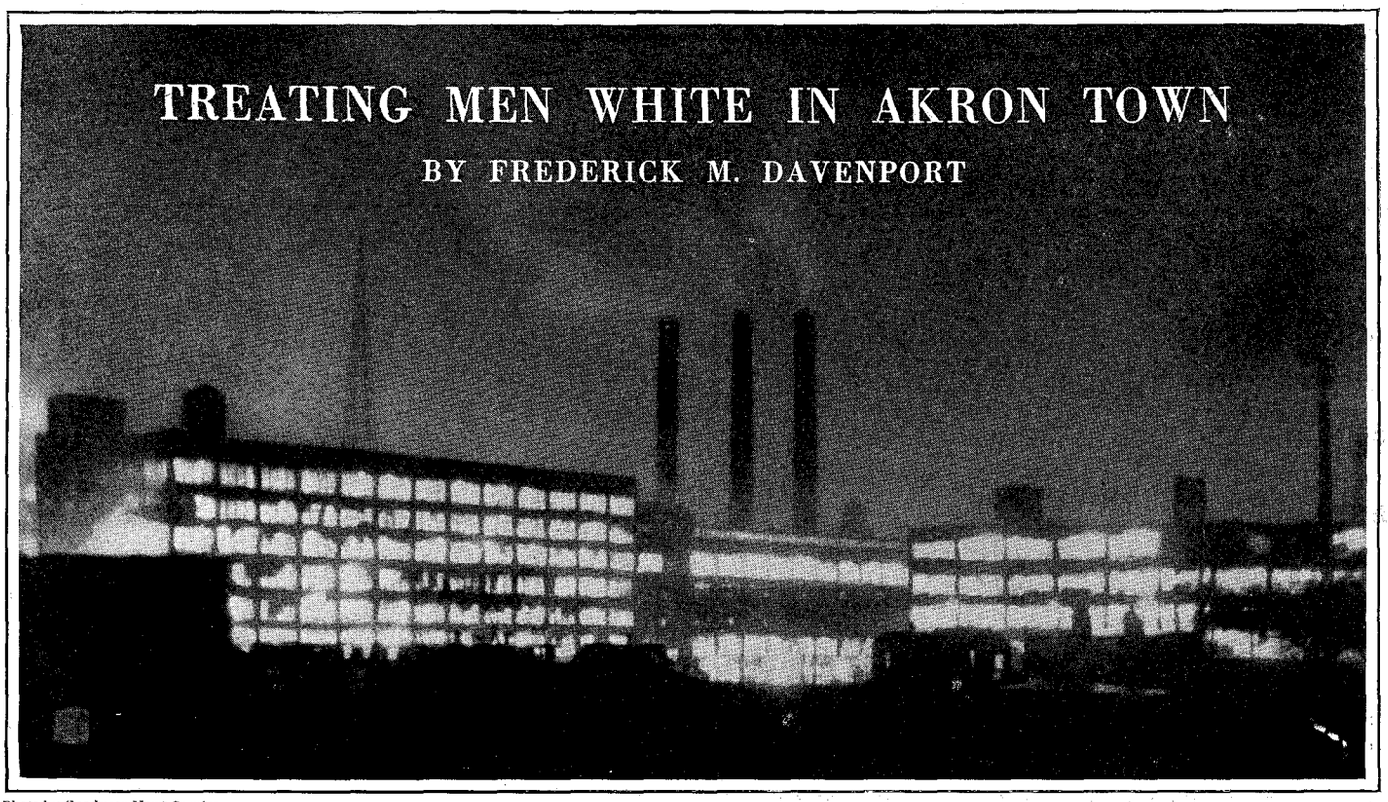

Photo by Goodyear News Service

PART OF THE GOODYEAR FACTORY AT NIGHT

AKRON, Ohio, is the center of the rubber industry in the United States. There is no reason for it except that old Dr. Goodrich, who fathomed the secret of vulcanizing raw rubber, happened to live in Akron. But in time of full production close to one hundred thousand employees now produce tires and tubes and all forms of rubber utilities in factories many, great and small, some of which are marvels of light and air and comfort and economical machine organization. The three great names are the Firestone, the Goodrich, and the Goodyear. The Miller and the Mohawk represent a smaller group which by themselves in a lesser environment would be reckoned vast enterprises, but which in Akron are content to keep step more or less firmly with the great trio, the value of whose annual production in each case runs towards one hundred millions of dollars, and whose workers range in number from seventeen thousand to twenty-eight thousand in each plant.

Akron has grown so rapidly in the last few years that, although it lies in the heart of the Middle West, it bears some earmarks of a hurriedly set up mining camp—the excess of men, the preponderance of young men, the surging crowds in the streets, the plants in operation when times are good in three shifts of eight hours each, except on Sunday. This great rubber town is just now subject to its first economic jar. The Federal Reserve banks seem to have decreed a deflation of credit in the automobile industry. At least automobile dealers all over the United States find it suddenly impossible to obtain the usual loans in advance of sales. Orders have therefore fallen off to an unheard-of degree, and the great motor town of Detroit and the great rubber town of Akron are feeling the first pinch that may precede a world-wide return to a more stable equilibrium of wages and prices and standards of living. Thirty-five thousand workers have been laid off, and great numbers of them have left Akron in the last three months. It is far from being altogether an evil. In Akron, for example, it is said to be sifting out of the great rubber organizations a very considerable percentage of undesirable and inefficient floaters among the workers, and is turning the mind of the management toward further improvement of process and lessening of the cost of production instead of toward demand and sales and feverish extension of manufacture. Nearly all great producers in America have been on a joy-ride during the last few years, and the day of sobriety and reckoning is on the way.

In an industry in which, on the whole, the management has shown such capacity to read the signs of the times in the matter of a modern sympathetic and human treatment of the workers, it is astonishing to find the vast extent of the labor turnover in Akron. The demand for rubber products in the last few years has so grown by leaps and bounds, and the need for workers at any cost has been so great, that management has gone out into the byways and hedges, into the mountain States of the South, in every direction where the normally intelligent common laborer might be secured. The very high wages have attracted large numbers of young men from the farms of Pennsylvania and the Middle West, from the far South, from Alabama, from Mississippi as well as from Tennessee and West Virginia. Great numbers of these young men were unused to inside factory monotony, unacquainted with factory precision and methods, restive under the give and take of association with factory comrades, heartsick for friends and relatives, and when a reasonable money surplus was quickly accumulated, many have gone back home periodically to see the folks and expend the excess profits.

One of the chief factory managers told me his experience in hiring new workers at the peak of need. He said: "Out of seven men, we will say, I would lose two in the first forty-eight hours. These men were thin-skinned, strangers, who couldn't stand the good-natured kidding of their fellow-workers about the color of their hair or the cut of their clothes. They hadn't the stamina to stick. We give every new man special instruction for six days. At the end of that time his teacher has to back more or less away from him in order to pay some attention to somebody else who has come in meantime. And at this point two more men of the seven would go, thin-skinned ducks who hadn't followed the instruction or grasped the operation, and felt lost when the teacher let up on his attention a bit; a letter comes from home, or the room and board aren't just what they should be, whereupon these drop out. Then we have three left of the seven, and if we can hold two of these over a period of seven months and carry the third on indefinitely we think we are doing well." Of course this was at

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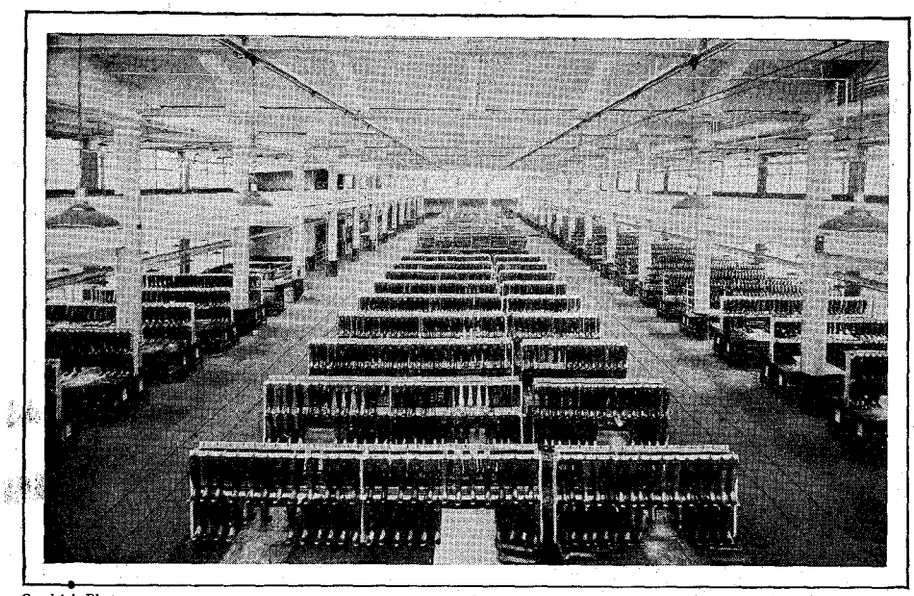

Goodrich Photo

THIS DAY-LIGHTED ROOM IS BUT ONE SECTION OF THE HUGE GOODRICH FOOTWEAR BUILDING WHERE 30,000 PAIRS OF RUBBER BOOTS AND SHOES ARE MADE DAILY

an unusual time, but it illustrates in an exaggerated way the labor difficulties.

What this manager told me out of his experience about the lack of family discipline and the disrespect for authority shown by these hordes of American youth wasn't reassuring. For example, he said that the records of his factory showed that sixty-five per cent of these young men left without even telling the foremen.

Here is evidently a great boom town, with a boom factory population, a vast and swiftly growing demand for production, extraordinary opportunities for velvet profits, with wages averaging ninety cents an hour. It is not to be wondered at that modern management, with this gigantic labor problem to face, has developed in Akron a tendency towards the most up-to-date stabilizing of the physical, mental, and moral life of the workers that has been attempted on so large a scale in any single city of the United States. In one plant or another you can trace the rapid growth of the idealisms which lie at the base of good workmanship and good citizenship: namely, good housing, good health, good education, thrift, creative interest, cordial co-operation between management and employees. Of course you can trace in all this on the part of the industrial management a mixture of benevolence and design. Of the great trio of plants, the Firestone seems to have been the conservative pioneer in the development of sound industrial relations, laying the emphasis especially upon the economic stability of the workers; the Goodrich is more cautious still, and, though ready to move in the direction of the great idealisms, moves slowly, and insists on being shown that the new way is better than the old; the Goodyear has at least tentatively marked out a far-flung battle-line of progress, probably as daring as has ever been suggested by any important industry in the United States. For the present the advance of the Goodyear projects is necessarily checked by the slowing down of the *tempo* of all rubber production, but the future of the unusual experiments which this corporation is making will be watched with sympathetic concern by all students of industrial democracy.

Firestone and Goodyear have developed extensive new sections of the city of Akron into areas of modern homes for employees. Firestone Park is four years old and has a thousand houses, each representing an investment of from four to ten thousand dollars. Thus far the number of factory workers who have purchased homes in Firestone Park is not large, but there are very many homes of foremen and superintendents and members of the clerical force. Also expert real estate suggestion and legal aid, paid for by the corporation, are given on a wide scale to shop employees who are buying and building their own homes in other parts of the city. Firestone Park is a model in varied architecture and artistic landscape. Goodyear Heights is more compact, and probably a third of the whole Goodyear population is already homing there, the employees slowly purchasing the houses at cost, in monthly payments which are less than rental would be elsewhere in the city of Akron.

Good health! All these great companies recognize that the care of illness and prevention of illness and reasonable financial benefits during illness, reaching to the family of the worker as well as to the worker himself, are a part of the economy of industry as well as a phase of the humanization of industry. As one of the managers said to me: "How can a man work well if he knows his wife or child is sick at home and improperly cared for? If a man is absent, we look him up and find out if he is ill or if there is illness in his home. Very frequently we find that the man is at home taking care of the house because his wife is sick and it has not been possible to get anybody else to do the work. We are losing the man. The man is losing money. He is letting slip eight or nine dollars a day to do a housework job. So we see that the wife or the child gets a nurse, if a nurse is needed, from our regular staff. And if he has no doctor or a good-for-nothing doctor, he can have the advice and help of one of our medical staff. If he is able, we ask him to pay a reasonable price for the nurse, but not for the doctor. And if he is hit hard, we carry the burden as a loan, and finally charge it off if the man proves deserving. We have found that worry over the conditions at home is one of the chief hindrances to full and intelligent production. And we have found also that a great number of people falsely believe that they are saving money by not having a doctor in time. 'It will wear off,' they say. We have learned that much economic loss as well as suffering and sorrow can be avoided by taking illness in time. And we try to show our workers the way to do this."

The Goodrich plant depends upon a system of group insurance against illness and death, and accident if it occurs outside the plant. Of course accident inside the plant is taken care of by the very perfect system of workmen's compensation insurance which has been developed in the State of Ohio. But even so, in addition to this the Goodrich organization keeps twenty-four nurses and twenty-four doctors constantly at work in physical examination of employees, in first aid to accident and illness, and in extreme cases reaches into the home.

Goodyear has a diagnostic clinic which may lack something in skill but which does not lack much in equipment when compared with such a diagnostic clinic as exists, for example, at Johns Hopkins. The employee may find out what is wrong with him, if it is humanly possible to know, without cost to himself. All accident cases and all surgery are taken care of in the corporation's hospital and by the corporation's own surgical experts. All medical cases from the clinic are turned over with the diagnosis to family physicians on the outside. The corporation watches through its nursing staff to see that no burden of illness too great to bear falls upon any home. And in the case of tuberculosis developing after an employee has entered the plant, Goodyear assumes unusual responsibility for the cure. The policy of the corporation is not to allow wage loss through genuine illness to fall on the workers. But there is no funny business about it. In urging the necessity for the development of illness care and prevention inside of industrial plants I have often been met by the assertion that the tend-

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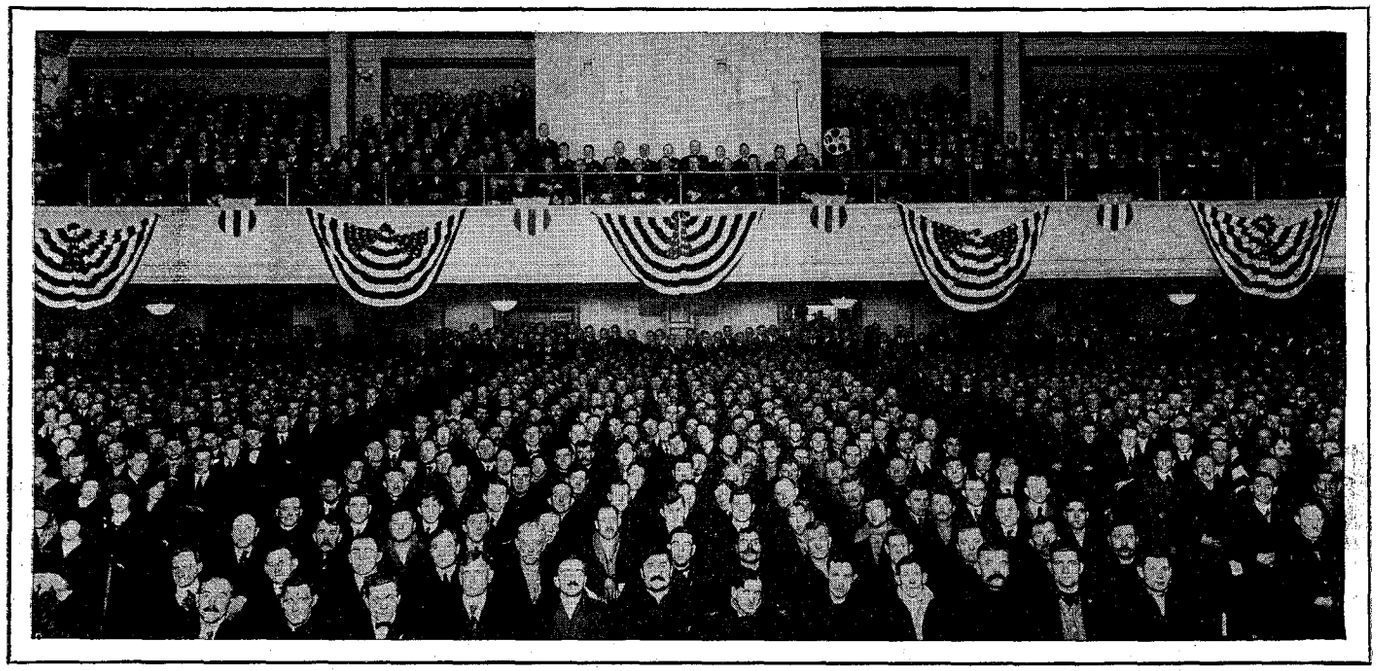

A FIRESTONE SHAREHOLDERS' MEETING IN THE AUDITORIUM OF THE FIRESTONE CLUB-HOUSE

ency on the part of the human nature of labor to malinger, to stay at home and in bed when the beneficiary should be back at his task, is so great that no industry could carry the burden. I shall know better how to meet that argument now that I have seen how Goodyear confronts this difficulty. It is a matter of stern and just administration. There developed a strong tendency to malinger in Goodyear, especially on the part of women. After the certainty of it was clearly demonstrated by careful charting and investigation, one morning fifty of the malingerers were suddenly dropped from the payroll. The suddenness with which the curve of malingering dropped on the Goodyear charts was a testimony to the efficacy of the remedy.

The inculcation of thrift! Here Firestone shows especially clear vision. For twenty years this company has been developing the idea of the employee as a stockholder, but since 1917 the plan has assumed unusual proportions. Fluctuating according to the number of new employees, the number of employee stockholders has ranged from seventy to ninety per cent of the whole Firestone population. Once a year the head of the corporation, who runs the business and owns a majority of the stock, it is true, appears before a crowded stockholders' meeting of several thousand in the auditorium and reads the report of the treasurer to as eager a body as ordinarily gathers about the usual round table in the board room. At this time directors are elected, and sometimes it happens that a candidate from the floor who is not on the slate is nominated. Undoubtedly, the majority interest being where it is, the competitive ardor in the election of directors is somewhat lessened. This is a great experiment in thrift and limited co-operation rather than in industrial democracy. It is probably just as well, at least at this stage of an industry in which, in the city of Akron alone, thirty-five thousand have been laid off within thirty days.

The Firestone Bank is utilized by thousands of employees, and the deposits in three or four years have risen from thirty-two thousand to over four millions of dollars. The banking facilities are varied and expert and everybody uses them, even the Hungarian to transfer funds to his homeland. The legal aid department of the corporation is centered in the bank and is of very great benefit. Probably ninety per cent of the service rendered to the employees by this department is in the form of advice, for which no charge is made. But where papers are executed a nominal charge is made to cover actual cost in cases where the employee is quite able to make the payment. In the event of court action the company gives no assistance except to advise about lawyers and the merits of the case. During the last fifteen months, I was told, thousands have applied for legal assistance of some sort. All the workers are urged to make their wills, and a large number have done so. The foreigners particularly are guided in real estate transactions and protected from sharks of their own nationality. Strangely enough, as a rule the foreign-born agent is the one who gouges the foreigner. As the result of their experience, foreign-born workers are apt to become suspicious of everybody, and it is a great relief and a great means of binding them to the employing group and to America in good will if the legal intricacies of their developing lives are unraveled for them fairly and justly. The real estate specialists of the Firestone corporation advise employees whether they should make any particular purchase of land or dwelling and where. This department has found, also, that great numbers of the workers from the hills of Kentucky and West Virginia and Tennessee and other parts of the South, fifty thousand of whom were in Akron at one time, are just as ignorant of the law with respect to closing a real estate transaction and with respect to the kind of title they ought to have or the meaning of a deed or a contract as the most illiterate foreigner. It has been found that a great many men will not buy homes because they have heard so much about people being robbed. And as for lawyers, the more ignorant workers seem to fear them as a pestilence. This legal department also effects many domestic reconciliations, and, where this is not possible, sees to it that lawyers of integrity and honor are selected to handle the litigation and deal justly with the facts and with the property involved.

The opportunity offered to industry to broaden the mental life of the worker through a continuing process of education is not yet realized in action, although Goodyear is experimenting with a most ambitious project which I will soon describe. In the other factories a great deal more attention than formerly is paid to getting men into the jobs for which they are physically and mentally fitted, and to patient preliminary instruction in the processes and operations which they are called upon to perform. There are ordinary industrial training schools for apprentices. There are foremen's institutes in which in the course of a few months the policies of the management are made clear, even to the financial fabric, the advertising, the sales, and everything involved in the industry. It has been the belief that all that is actually needed in a rubber factory is the reasonably intelligent skill of the common laborer, and so very little attention outside of Goodyear has as yet been given to the general education of apprentices. The possibilities of co-operation between the vocational

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FIRESTONE PARK TRUST AND SAVINGS BANK
Located convenient to the factories and the home community. In four years the deposits grew from $32,140.66 to $4,068,772.10

or industrial high schools of the city, the larger industrial plants, and the technical training of some near-by university have not penetrated very far yet in America.

Goodyear is an exception, at least in its aspirations. Goodyear Hall, which houses the comparatively recent enterprise of a factory university, embodies a large expenditure of time, of care, and of money. The Hall is new, and so has suddenly attracted wide attention, but the enterprise of factory education has been in progress in Akron since 1915. Up to the present period of depression in the rubber industry there was an enrollment of several thousand. There are general factory classes open to any one, where any man may cure the defects of early neglect in training and get at least a good high school education at any age. Then there is the school for apprenticed machinists, which takes boys between fifteen and eighteen years of age, pays them the apprentice rate of from 32½ to 55 cents an hour—pays each boy for going to school two hours a day as well as for his shop work. He is committed to a three years' course, and if he becomes eighteen before he completes it, and is therefore entitled to the ruling six dollars a day minimum wage, this excess is held back until he graduates, and on that proud day he receives not only his diploma but the excess check figured at the six-dollar-a-day rate. Side by side with the shop and the school go the recreational activities, the Boy Scout training and the Wingfoot Lake camp with the chance for a joyous week-end at the cost of $1.10 in hard money.

These young apprentice machinists, having graduated, can now, if they wish, go into training for the Flying Squadron for another three years' curriculum and graduation. What is the Goodyear Flying Squadron? It is a body of picked men who can pass a rigid physical examination and show eagerness and mental initiative in workmanship and scholarship. There is the Production Flying Squadron, which, before the depression, consisted of twelve hundred picked men, the ranks of the older members being constantly depleted by promotions. This is intended to be the brain matrix of Goodyear. During the three years' curriculum each man in the squadron works at one time or another on every operation in the factory. He is instructed in English, public speaking, salesmanship, economics, organic and inorganic chemistry, industrial relations, and labor management. At the end of the course he gets the degree of Master Rubber Worker. He is also entitled to certain general stock participation.

There is also an Engineering Flying Squadron into which are allowed to go only selected men who are deemed fit to develop into broad, level-headed industrial leaders with a natural aptitude for machinery. Besides all the general training of the Production Squadron, twenty-five months are spent in studying and operating every phase of machine control and construction. Once every week the men come together for a one-hour meeting of experts from the outside as well as inside the plant. At this meeting the personal and inventive side of the men is brought out and charted by the experts, and the men are given credit for inventiveness and suggestive power and are encouraged to try out new mechanical methods and perform new experiments. So much has been attempted in this field by Goodyear that it is of course impossible to believe that everything is yet functioning effectively.

Creative interest! This is, of course, the ultimate purpose of the projected educational system of Goodyear. It is for the purpose of developing that personal initiative which modern industry has too often stifled. Firestone and Goodrich also seek to develop a mental keenness which will be of utility within the industry. The workers are stimulated by a system of prizes to the creation of new ideas which will improve any operation within the plant. Many suggestions of value are constantly being made by employees. The managers of Goodrich and Firestone told me that the plant committees on new ideas were hundreds of suggestions behind, and were sifting out many proposed changes of real worth which the engineering corps at the top had not observed in combing the plant thoroughly for possible improvements. The great working democracy of industry, if stimulated by adequate appreciation and reward, is able to furnish valuable stores of material upon which the engineering experts at the top may build, even if the original suggestion is partially impracticable. The result is a lowering of cost and the improving of the morale and the quickening of the mental life of the labor force.

If you wish to get into trouble in Akron, just speak of it as a "welfare town." How both managers and men hate the word "welfare"! Nobody ever uses it except in derision. It seems to carry with it the notion of benevolent autocracy, which the men will not abide and which modern managers are very anxious to get away from. And yet Akron has everything that ordinarily goes by the despised name: the eight-hour day, the intimate care of health and homing, insurance against the lightning stroke of human ills, recreational activities, the club-houses, the gymnasium, the Americanization classes, the athletic fields, the bands, the cafeteria lunches at cost, the male choruses, the players' groups, the vaudeville and the minstrels, the dramatics, the lecture courses, the sewing and cooking schools, the social activities of every name and nature—nothing is missing of this kind of thing in Akron town.

But if you listen long you learn that, though management knows the road it must travel, management nevertheless is not deceived about the difficulties along the road and the frailties of human nature which it has to deal with or overcome. A man who was definitely in a position to be acquainted with the facts told me that when employees were laid off in such numbers during the past month on one day four hundred telegrams went out of the Akron office calling for funds from the home folks back on the farms and in the mountains, with which to pay transportation home. These men had stayed around Akron a few days, and all surplus was gone. As one of the managers said to me, "The day of silk shirts and two wives instead of one is passing." In Akron six months ago bricklayers under the rules are reported to have demanded a dollar and a quarter an hour and to have laid, on the average,

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nine hundred bricks in a day. At Los Angeles, where labor was not hampered by rules, the worker was laying twenty-two hundred bricks in a day and receiving ninety cents an hour. Akron revolted and let the bricklayers out. Now in Akron you can get, I believe, twenty-two hundred bricks laid, on the average, in a day at a dollar an hour. There were many workers in the rubber industry who were only twenty-five to fifty per cent efficient, and the depression is said to be squeezing out the undesirables. As one employer expressed it, "There has been too much 'cushion.' The demand for tires has been so great that methods of inefficiency were possible and yet money could be made. It is going to be different now. There is still a lot of room for improvement in process, but, after all, even there the point of saturation is being reached. A dozen companies are making as good tires as it is probably humanly possible to build. There is no more mystery about the business. There may be a choice of compounds, but that is all. This whole experience of settling down is risky, but it is going to be a good thing for the industry after it is over."

The labor manager's troubles with human nature have made him reasonably wary about going too fast in experiments with so-called industrial democracy. Even the much-heralded Goodyear parliament represents little more than a referendum upon the plans of management in certain restricted fields. At that, the other rubber managers believe that Goodyear is pretty advanced. They believe that time is needed to develop a safe and efficient form of industrial democracy and that the work should go on slowly by trial and experiment. "The great thing," said the indomitable Middle Western Yankee who owns a majority of the stock in the Firestone plant, "is to obtain by fair means the confidence of labor. A right-down, rugged honesty of purpose on the part of management beats all the schemes of representative machinery. Machinery is of no use if labor knows or thinks that management isn't on the level. And if labor knows that management is on the level, almost any kind of machinery will work, even none at all."

Said one of the men at the top in Goodrich: "Some twenty-five or twenty-eight thousand men in Goodyear have had what is called the great benefit of a House and Senate and all the other paraphernalia of industrial democracy now for over a year. And all the eighty thousand workers in other factories in Akron have read about it and heard about it from every angle; but isn't it somewhat significant that no body of workers in any other factory in Akron have even asked for it? The Goodyear experiment in representative democracy may be a very good thing, but certainly there are no signs that the rest of the industry is demanding it or needs it."

Courtesy of Goodyear News Service

A CLASS OF GOODYEAR FOREMEN IN THE INDUSTRIAL UNIVERSITY

But Goodyear is not daunted. It has faced the fact that the desire for self-expression in the great mass of the workers of the world creeps resistlessly on, and it has undertaken an experiment in satisfying that desire. By a system of secret primaries and elections forty men are selected to represent the body of workers in a "House of Representatives" and twenty men to represent them in the "Senate." The chambers in which they meet in Goodyear Hall are worthy of one of the smaller State capitols. They follow the legislative rules from the Blue Book at Albany, they have their committees, their bills and resolutions, their thoroughgoing debates upon factory rules and regulations and matters of wage adjustments, working conditions, and grievances of every sort. A voter or "Industrian," as voters are called at Goodyear, must be eighteen years of age, an American citizen, understand the English language, and have had six months' continuous service record in the Goodyear factory immediately prior to election. A member of the Goodyear "House of Representatives" must be twenty-one years of age and have had one year's continuous record in the factory. A "Senator" must be twenty-five years of age and on the pay-roll of Goodyear for five years, the last year being continuous.

These assemblies have power over all plans pertaining to workers. The question may be one of adjusting piecework rates on a man down in the curing room. The industrial parliament appoints an investigating committee and makes its own study of the situation and perhaps recommends that the rate be changed. What it shall be exactly is left to the experts of the executive staff. An order of the representative parliament, if a two-thirds vote is obtained over the possible veto of the factory manager, is final as to whether the rate shall be changed. The experts of the company determine what the change ought to be, bearing in mind the rough justice indicated by the committee of the representative assembly.

During the year of the operation of this representative assembly there have been many differences of opinion, but the two-thirds power to override the veto of the factory manager has never yet been invoked. The two parties have always found a corrective way. A member of the "Senate" told me that they had to put a bill up to the manager the third time before he signed it, but they have yet to find their confidence in his sense of fairness and justice to be misplaced. The really great good is the human element, the bringing of management and men together so that they understand each other and are not looking for trouble on either side.

It is probably well for the sensible development of democracy among the workers in the rubber industry that there should be conservative as well as advanced managers. Political democracy has slowly broadened down from precedent to precedent. It is probably better that it should be so with industrial democracy; sometimes an industrial council, sometimes a senate and assembly within the plant, sometimes a shop committee, sometimes the silent extension of some humble institution like the safety committee of employees, until upon its foundation is built the democratic edifice. So far as I recall, mankind has never done well with more democracy than it could properly assimilate and appreciate at the moment. And this is especially true in the midst of the intricacies and involvements of industrial organization upon the able management of which depends the economic livelihood of the Nation.

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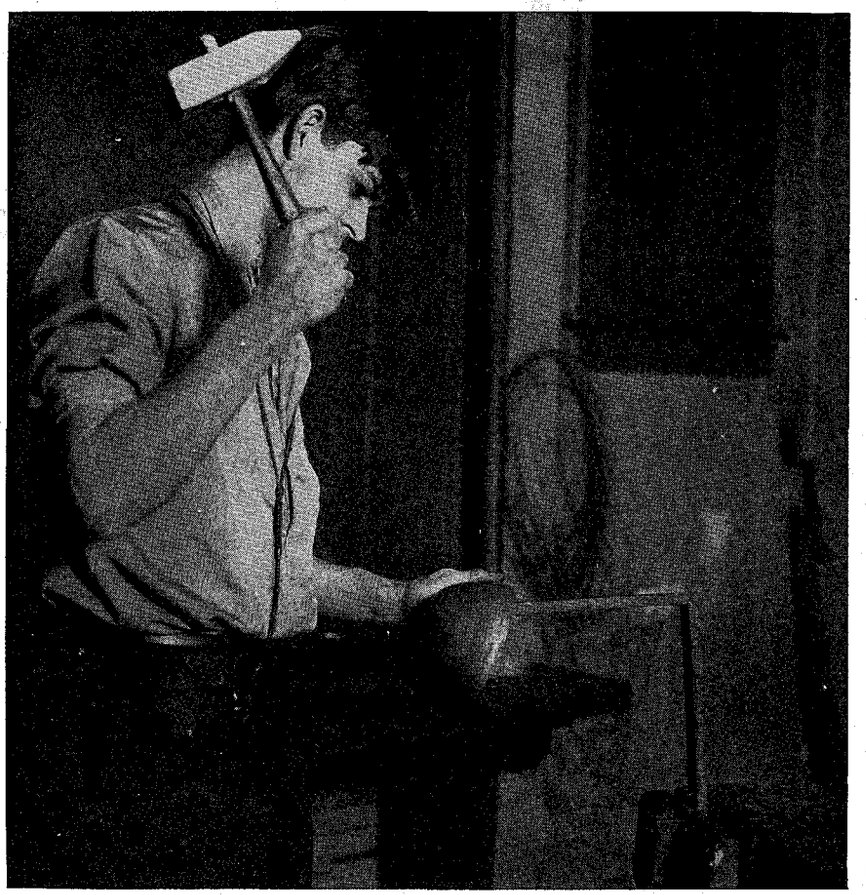
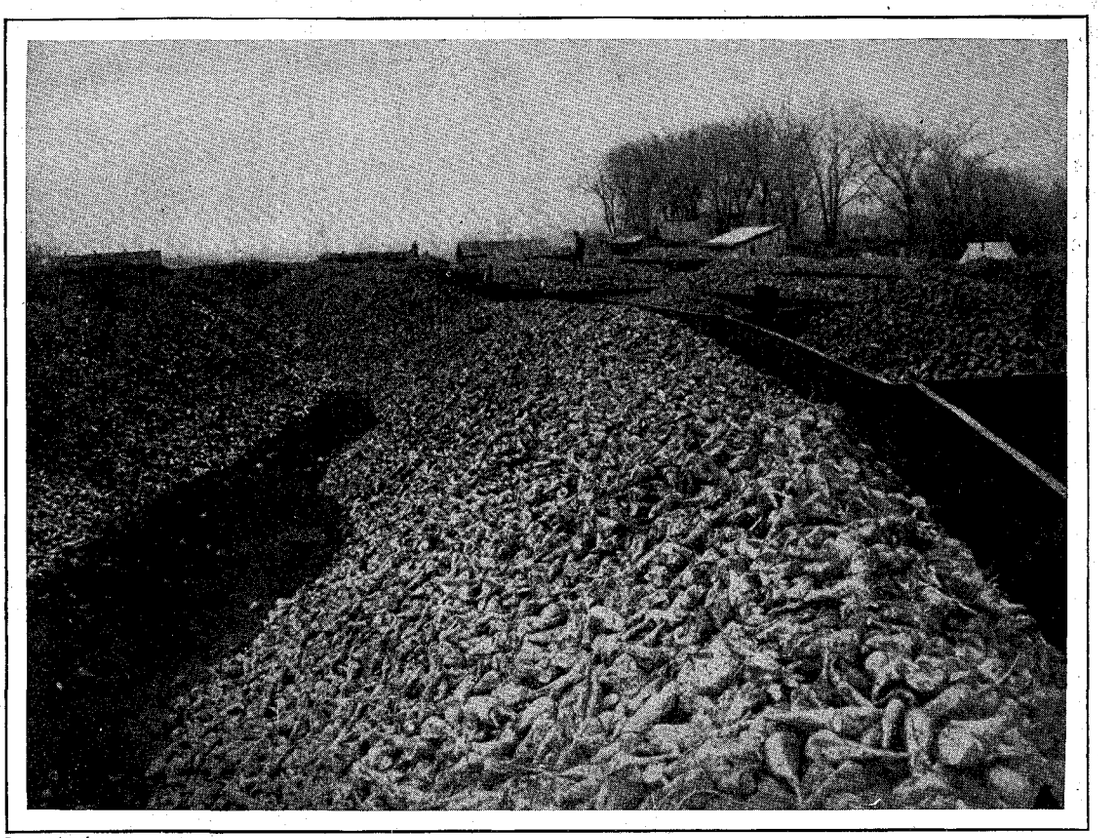
CURRENT EVENTS ILLUSTRATED



Photograph by Lewis W. Hine

THE BRASS WORKER

This picture was one of many recently exhibited by Mr. Lewis W. Hine (taken in his capacity as staff photographer of the "Survey Magazine," the National Child Labor Committee, and the American Red Cross) at the National Arts Club, the Civic Club, and the City Club, in New York



International

THE WESTERN BEET SUGAR CROP

This photograph, made near Ogden, Utah, will lend courage to housewives who have feared a sugar shortage. The beet sugar crop is reported to be a big one, and the picture seems to prove it

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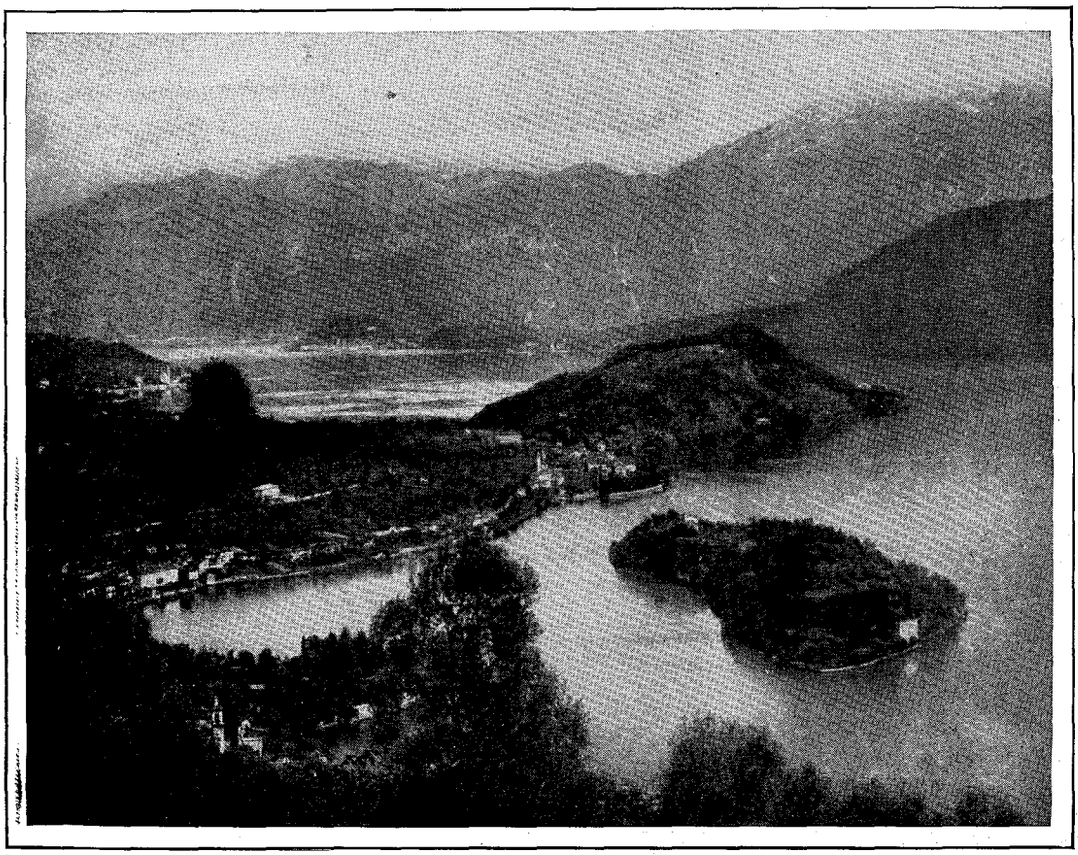

International

THE FAMOUS ISLAND OF COMACINA GIVEN BY KING ALBERT TO ARTISTS

This picturesque little island in Lake Como, northern Italy, was celebrated in Roman times and during the Middle Ages. It has latterly been in private hands, and was last year bequeathed by its owner, Signor Caprini, to King Albert as a tribute to the gallantry of Belgium during the World War. King Albert in his turn has bequeathed it to Italy, on condition that it is to be used as a home for writers, artists, and musicians. The picture was taken from an airplane

Wide World Photos

THE "MIDDLE CLASSES UNION" PARADES LONDON STREETS

The straitened circumstances of salaried people and other members of the "middle classes" in England since the war have led to the formation by them of a union for the furtherance of their interests. The picture shows some members of the union with their sandwich boards parading through London thoroughfares

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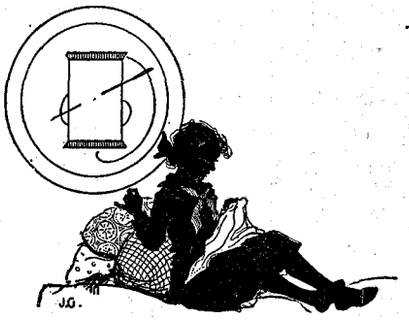
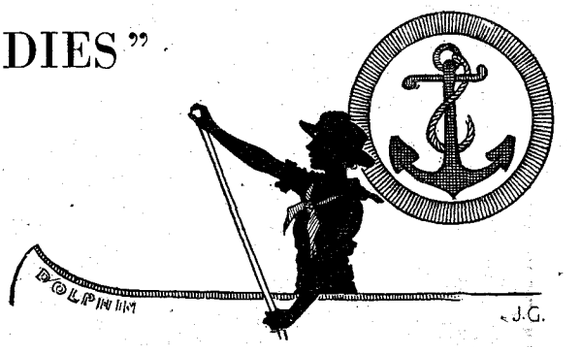
WANTED—"DADDIES" FOR GIRL SCOUTS



"*Wednesday's Scout is bent on Thrift*
To patch the hole and darn the rift."



"*Friday's scout is rosy and strong,*
She camps and 'hikes' the whole day long."

THE Girl Scouts is a National organization whose chief aim is to develop a better womanhood throughout the United States, its Territories and colonies. It now numbers 82,176 girls of from ten to eighteen years of age. This represents an increase of forty-five per cent in one year. It cannot train leaders fast enough to keep up with the demand.

The Scout activities are designed to bring to girls the opportunity for an all-around life indoors, out of doors, at home, and in the community.

By the Scout games and ceremonies, the uniform and symbolic badges, the Girl Scouts are encouraged and rewarded for proficiency in home-making, cooking, and first aid—woman's most elementary service to the world, which is usually taken for granted and ignored, and more often made mere drudgery.

Woman is a producer, a consumer, and a citizen, and the Girl Scouts are trained toward these ends. They learn to co-operate in their work and in their play, and it is their pride to remember the Girl Scout motto, "Be prepared," and the slogan, "Do a good turn daily."

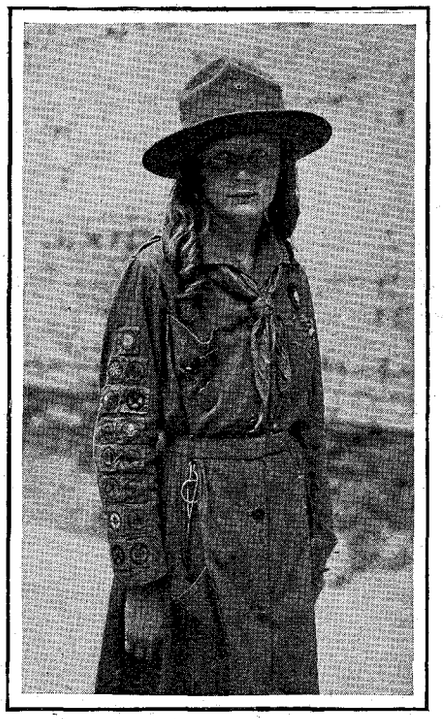
The Girl Scouts deserve to have the hearty support of the country in their appeal for the sum of $1,033,400 for which they are asking from November 6 to 15.

This is only the second time since their founding in 1912 that they have made a general appeal for funds. The rapid growth of the organization—over forty-five per cent in a single year—and a membership of 86,176 girls and troops in all but one of the forty-eight States necessitate a development of machinery to care for them. Every month girls who want to become Scouts are turned away because of the lack of leaders for them.

To find, enlist, and give guidance to volunteer leaders is the largest problem of the Girl Scout organization. Yet it is encouraging in these days, when the world gets so little, of service even, for nothing, that there should be so large a proportion of volunteer to paid workers in this Nation-wide organization for girls. There are over 7,200 women who are volunteer leaders of Girl Scout Troops and only 211 paid workers in the entire service throughout the country.

There need be no argument for the Girl Scouts. The country knows and believes in them and will certainly support them heartily in their appeal for funds.

For this organization is developing a type of girl who will make the best sort of mother, sister, sweetheart, and friend of the future. Through play Girl Scouts receive a training of hand and heart that will make them "citizens of no mean city."



THE MANHATTAN GIRL SCOUT, VIRGINIA CAMPBELL, WHO WON THE GOLDEN EAGLET THE HIGHEST AWARD IN SCOUTING

She is one of the youngest girls in the United States to win this distinction, being less than thirteen years of age

They are asking the men of the country to become "Girl Scout Daddies" by the payment of $15 each. Is there a single son of Uncle Sam who can resist this telling appeal? We hope the Girl Scout Campaign for adult sustaining members will go over the top so strong that not a single Girl Scout in 1921 will be without a Captain or be turned away from camp.

The membership campaign is being run without professional services; therefore the Girl Scouts are counting on the generosity of the public to help them bring scouting to all girls in the United States.

Here are the figures for those prospective "daddies" who are keen on such things:

WHY THE GIRL SCOUTS NEED	$1,033,400
For a new building - - -	$150,000
The Girl Scouts are crowded in rented quarters entirely inadequate to meet the needs of the thousands of girls anxious to become Scouts, but who are now of necessity turned away. There are 6,000 Girl Scouts in New York City alone.	
For the Scout budgets in 159 cities and towns - -	500,000
There are large Girl Scout organizations in these centers which are largely self-supporting.	
It is hoped that the local organizations will raise this fund themselves.	
For overhead - - - - -	172,400
This includes camps, equipment, printing, stationery, rent, light, and heat.	
For staff salaries at National Headquarters - -	84,000
This includes the following departments:	
Administrative	
Field Executive	
Educational	
Publication	
Business	
Publicity	
For salaries and expenses of fourteen field organizers	77,000
There are Girl Scout organizations in 1,184 towns throughout the United States which depend upon National Headquarters for their training.	
For contingent fund - -	50,000
Total - - - -	$1,033,400

Make checks payable to National Headquarters, Girl Scouts, Inc., 189 Lexington Avenue, New York City.

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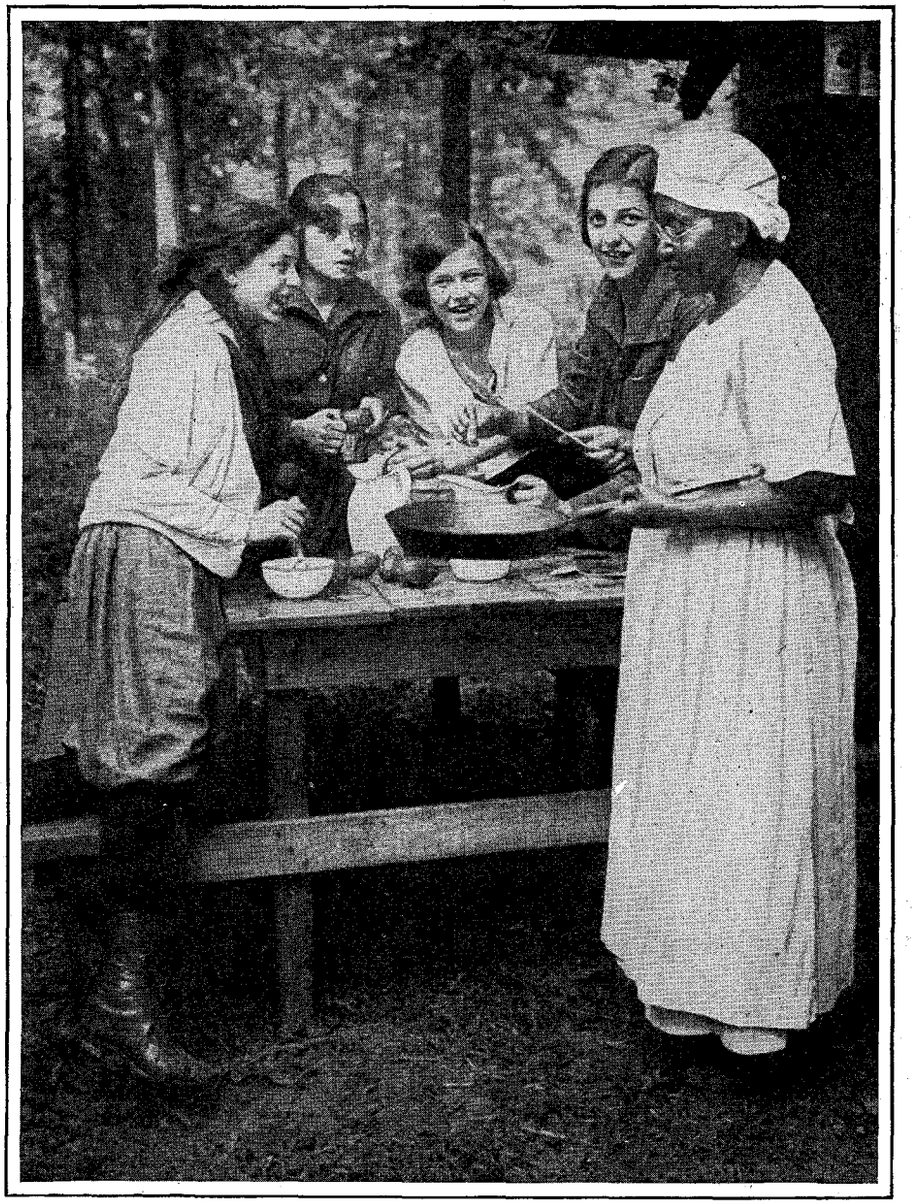
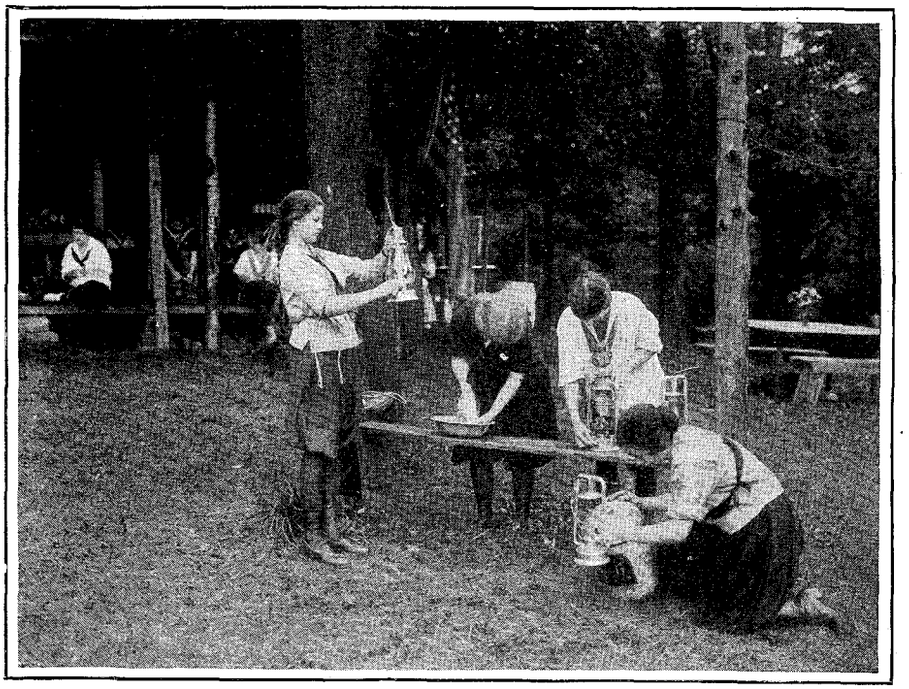


THE GUARDIAN OF THE FRYING PAN GIVES A LESSON TO GIRL SCOUTS



CLEANING AND FILLING THE LANTERNS IN A GIRL SCOUTS' CAMP

A GIRL SCOUT PRESSING HER UNIFORM IN CAMP

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MAC

THE STORY OF A DOG OF HONOR

BY

TRAVERS D. CARMAN

HE was a wee, small pup when he arrived in his crate, a gift from the State Comptroller of New Jersey. As he was lifted out by the scruff of his neck he landed squarely on all four stocky legs, barked once in open defiance of all the world, and then, in recognition of the outstretched hand that brought him a message of masterly love, his tongue did penance for the hostile greeting of a moment before, and Mac, an English setter puppy, had found his lifelong master.

PUPPY DAYS

His puppyhood was not unlike that of many other dogs—distended belly and all was well in a world of contentment and sunshine; an empty stomach and a land of darkness and gloom. And yet there was throughout even his early youth this distinguishing characteristic of a dog of pedigree—loyalty and real love for his master alone, tolerance of those his master loved, and calm indifference to all others.

Born in April, the following fall he was taken out in company with a seasoned dog and made his first point, in all awkwardness to be sure, when trembling legs knew not how to behave, and tail was limply outstretched in uncertain arch—but a point nevertheless, and stanchly held while the old dog, in rare condescension, ranged up in silent contempt and "backed" with hauteur the lucky pup who was "on the birds."

As the quail whirred away his master shot with deliberate and particular care, that he might kill a quail with his first shot and thereafter identify the report of a gun in the puppy's mind with the amazing delight of the scent of a dead quail held near his nose.

Since his master at that time lived a comparatively lonely life in the country, the puppy was permitted to sleep in the house, and thus became his master's constant companion when at home His master, the editor of a horticultural and farm paper, was forever fussing with plants, vegetables, grains, and flowers, marking some with different colored strings, tying others carefully up in paper bags, in fact doing many amazing things that puzzled the puppy as he sat and watched him with quizzical glance and head cocked inquiringly on one side. But it was his master who did it, and so it must be right—his master who, night after night, snuggled him up in his arms in front of the sputtering logs and caused those delightful sensations behind his ears.

The days followed in such rapid succession that no puppy could keep track of them—each with some thrilling experience, often a catastrophe; a daily lesson from the master full of new puzzling words and commands which slowly separated in his mind to become associated with things he was to do. To come in at the sound of a certain whistle was the first lesson learned; to charge and heel were soon mastered. But there were other commands less easily understood and most bewildering. When running ahead of his master, he could not remember what he was to do when a hand was waved to one side or the other or directly overhead. He did not see why, when he had run and caught a ball, he should bring it back to his master, who had just thrown it away. But he tried his utmost, and gradually the meaning of all things became clear.

"THE WAYS OF THE TRANSGRESSOR ARE HARD"

His master kept a prize flock of Indian Game chickens, and in jealous

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charge of the hens strutted with pride the Indian Game cock; ever watchful of the approach of danger, with massive breadth of chest, a cruelly efficient bill, and spurs as sharp as a needle-point. The puppy with playful longing had often watched them through the picket fence and barked for the joy of seeing them scatter with discordant cackling and utter confusion. And then had come the day when, to his delight, he had discovered an opening under one of the bottom boards of the chicken-run and through it he squeezed. As the hens fluttered out of his way with squawks of alarm, the puppy sprang at the one nearest, to grab only a mouthful of feathers and to be ferociously attacked the next minute by the Indian Game cock, who came valiantly to the rescue. In the act of jumping over the puppy the cock struck him with one of his spurs and sent him reeling. As he struggled to his feet he was again laid low, and as often as he attempted to rise he met a similar fate, until, in panic and acute distress, besmeared with blood and dirt, he found at last his exit, and sought the comfort of the cold earth under the hydrangea bushes, to repent at leisure for his misdeeds and lick his wounds, a sadder but wiser dog. He had learned two things of value to the hunting dog: first, to leave chickens alone; and, second, not to chase a feathered creature fluttering however temptingly ahead of him.

It seemed that the gardener had been an amused spectator of the tragic comedy and reported it to Mac's master upon his return from the city that night, who smiled with keen appreciation at the lesson the puppy had so effectively though painfully learned.

But his evil genius was not yet content, for upon the following day, through the carelessness of the housekeeper, he absent-mindedly wandered into the pantry, where the smell of cookies proved irresistible. Cautiously raising himself up on his hind legs, he brought his fore paws down on what he supposed to be the edge of the lower shelf of the pantry, only to turn loose upon his unsuspecting head the wrath of the pantry gods in the shape of the contents of a huge pan of curdled milk, which covered him from the tip of his nose to the end of his tail. Then, too, the pan set in motion some particularly sticky sheets of fly-paper, which sailed down in time to make connection with his hind feet. Tragedy begets tragedy in puppydom, and the stage was well set for the villain. Shocked by his sudden milk bath, with increasing terror beclouding his sanity, spurred on by the flapping of the fly-paper on his feet, in a mad retreat of panic he started for the kitchen door and came in violent contact with a leg of the intervening table, which promptly reared up, tottered in its mild protest, and fell on its side, taking with it to the floor jar after jar of recently made jelly. Goaded on afresh by the new catastrophe, that inflicted all of the nerve shock of shells bursting over the trenches, he dashed wildly through the closed kitchen screen door, taking most of the screen with him. His dirt wallow under the hydrangea bushes soothed in time his injured pride and screen-scratched nose, and the lesson of keeping out of the kitchen was wisely remembered without further experiment.

HIS SECOND CAMPAIGN

The bite of the air in the morning brought to him the memories of the year previous. With puppy ways forever cast aside, broad of forehead and of chest, and intelligent of eye, he watched with growing impatience for some sign from his master that the hunting season had come.

He had been dozing by the fire one evening after a particularly generous supper that the housekeeper, due to special orders, had begrudgingly given him, when he awoke with a start to find his master gone. The door leading into his master's room was open, with a light shining brightly out into the hall as his guide, and there he found his master and the joyous news that he had so impatiently awaited. The master was overhauling his hunting clothes, cartridge vest, boots, and quail gun, and around all still clung that most wonderful of smells, the quail scent. With a low whine and with love and pleading in his eyes, he crawled to his master's feet and, trembling from head to foot, raised a paw in supplication. A pat, a low word of hunting command, the well-imitated rallying call of quail when scattered, such was his greeting from his master; and, responding with a wild, joyous bark of delirious anticipation, Mac knew that the following dawn would usher in another hunting season.

All night long he lay by his master's bedside, shaking in his excitement, incapable of sleep, but too well trained to stir until his master awoke at dawn.

The next day Mac won his commission as a hunting dog. A lazy sun discovered him and his master well on their way to the nearest buckwheat stubble, the frost outlining in silver the delicate tracery of the grass and woods. The solemn dropping of an occasional leaf as it haltingly dipped to earth from near-by trees, the flutter of small birds along the roadside hedge, the smell of the fall in the air, and the brilliant contrasts in changing foliage—all attested the ideal hunting day.

The buckwheat field soon reached, the dog was ordered on, and with superb restraint he held a steady pace as he quartered right and left in glad response to the wave of his master's hand. At the end of fifteen minutes, the field thoroughly covered and no birds found, he returned to his master for further orders. The dog was motioned to heel, and they two, in perfect understanding, with love and respect each for the other, struck out for a cornfield near by. And so the day was spent in silent reverence for God's own out-of-doors, and with due regard for nature's need of game conservation. A bird was shot here and there and proudly retrieved by the young setter; luncheon was shared by them both beside a sparkling spring where purple asters and goldenrod proudly stood sentinel, then upon the return in the afterglow the memories of the day were treasured by dog and master.

AN UNUSUAL NOSE

Rarely has a dog possessed the nose or bird sense that Mac developed in his second season. Hunting up wind or down, he never flushed birds, stopping often so suddenly when he came unexpectedly upon a covey of quail that he would, with back hunched and all four feet braced, slide to a sudden stop.

Perhaps the incident for which he was most justly famous occurred in his third hunting season. He had found a covey of quail; his master and a friend with him had each shot a bird as they rose, and the party moved on to hunt for single birds. At the edge of a young growth of birch Mac pointed, a single quail flushed, and was shot by his master's companion, falling well inside the thicket. Mac was ordered to retrieve the dead bird, was plainly heard working into the cover, and then suddenly vanished and all was quiet. As Mac failed to return and ignored his master's whistle, the gunners started into the thicket in the direction the bird was seen to fall. One hundred yards ahead, Mac was found with the dead quail carefully held in his mouth and pointing another bird! As the hunters moved up the quail flushed and was shot by his master. Here then was a problem for Mac. Should he first retrieve the bird in his mouth, or attempt to retrieve them both at the same time? He decided in favor of the latter, and proudly returned holding each bird by a wing for fear of doing them injury by careless mouthing.

A SIGNIFICANT LESSON

In the instance of one man, a never-to-be-forgotten lesson was taught him by Mac. A thorough gentleman in all other ways, when on the hunting field he invariably claimed all birds at which he shot. Mac's master knew through mutual friends of this yellow streak, and I think purposely invited him to hunt, anticipating the lesson that Mac, through his loyalty, might silently administer.

Not till well on in the forenoon were quail found. Hidden behind an old log on a southern exposure at the edge of a swale were the birds, and Mac was in the act of jumping over the log when he caught the scent. Clutching

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at the log with all brakes set, and maintaining a balance with difficulty on top of the log, he pointed as best he could, seeming to realize his loss of dignity in the absurd position he was compelled to assume. The gunners came up, and in response to a noise of a branch purposely broken by one of the hunters, the quail got up. Somewhat rattled, the invited guest shot his right barrel as he was bringing his gun to his shoulder and the second barrel at a bird that had already started to fall as a result of the master's first shot.

The guest plainly showed his irritation over his obviously premature first shot, and remarked with emphasis that he was glad he had scored with his "left." His companion looked amused and dryly remarked, "Suppose we leave it to Mac as to who shot the bird," and the faithful dog proudly and promptly retrieved it to his master in no uncertain manner.

The guest was man enough to accept the dog's apparent rebuke, apologized handsomely, and later told his friends: "Mac made me feel like the tin-horn sport that I was, and taught me what a game-hog I have been."

A REMARKABLE POINT

Mac's stanchness on point was early indicated, but soon became developed to a remarkable degree. The spring following his third hunting season he discovered after breakfast one morning an English snipe in the open meadow behind the barn. Wild as the English snipe usually are, this particular bird evidently was wing-weary from a long flight the night before, and to the delight of Mac did not flush. Carefully working up to the bird, he came to point, nostrils dilated and eyes blazing in his excitement. The head gardener reported the fact that Mac was pointing "one of them snipes, sir, on the north meadow, sir." The master, absorbed in the writing of an important article, dismissed the gardener with a word of thanks and promptly forgot Mac and the snipe. At twelve o'clock, upon coming down to his early luncheon, the master's housekeeper, with ill-concealed rebuke in her voice, said: "The gardener, sir, says as how Mac's still a-pointing, sir, in the north meadow—he's been that way since nine this mornin', he says." Conscience-smitten, the master grabbed his gun and a shell or two, and was soon striding up behind the faithful setter. At his spoken "Good dog" Mac's tail "broke point" for a moment in a joyous wag of welcome, and the dog once more became a statue of stone.

The bird, flushed by the disturbance, started upon its erratic, zigzag course, to fall forty yards away at the first shot, and was duly retrieved with dignity; but the reaction from the long strain under which Mac had suffered all morning was too much for him, and with grown-up manners cast to the four winds, he barked and capered about his master in all the abandonment of his joy and relief. I believe it was from that moment that his master realized that Mac was destined to become a truly great dog.

MAC TAKES A TRIP

That summer his education was enlarged by a most interesting and at times dismaying trip to a farm on Long Island owned by his master's father. The arrival of the puffing engine at the station, the dog's abrupt introduction into the baggage car, and the jerk of the train as it started, struck terror to his stalwart heart. Had it not been for the presence of a *blasé* bulldog, who eyed him with amused scorn from the further end of the car, poor Mac would have howled. Appeasing his own outraged feelings with a low whine of self-pity, he managed meanwhile to glare insultingly back at the bulldog and grudgingly settled himself with the philosophy of a stoic for whatever fate the trip had in store. Recovering his poise by the time the ferry was reached, and fortified by a wonderful ham sandwich, he succeeded without effort in walking, stiff-legged and with back hair bristling ferociously, in front of a panic-stricken sky-terrier that a woman had hastily taken up in her arms at his approach.

The journey ended, Mac, whose fame had preceded him, was welcomed as the guest of honor, and condescendingly accepted the homage given him. To his master alone did he show plainly that he was only putting on airs and enjoying the situation to its uttermost.

LONELY DAYS

And then strange days befell Mac and all was not well with him. There arrived at the farm a beautiful lady, soft of voice, kind of eye, who reminded Mac in some vague way of sweet clover in blossom. And what was more worthy of observation, his master appeared pleased with her, and as the friendship ripened, spent hours at a time in her company on long walks lasting into the afterglow of the day. At such times the dog, seeking to please his master and secure his favor, searched most diligently for quail, without in any way securing the attention he so deeply craved, and his heart ached. Yet the bigness of the dog showed in his attitude to the girl his master honored. In spite of the jealousy arising from his master's strange neglect of him through devotion to the lady, he loyally extended his friendship to one who found favor in his master's eye. It was well that it was so, for dire days, full of sorrow, soon befell Mac. His master was obliged to remain in town throughout each week, leaving him on the farm to await with ill-concealed impatience his arrival each week-end. Through the lonely days to be endured during his master's absence he was wont to go forlornly up to his master's room and there lie down upon some discarded coat his master had worn, indifferent to the possible delights each day had to offer, yearning only for the one he loved. It was there, lying on his master's coat, that the lady found him, and in time, as they grew to understand the bond between them, the dog was persuaded to leave his sanctuary and seek comfort in the presence of his master's lady. The two soon became inseparable, and waited, each with a love that few men are worthy to inspire, the return of the absent one, vying each with the other in the welcome extended to him upon his arrival.

Now it came about that the wonderful lady was greatly embarrassed upon one occasion by the dog's keen nose. Returning from town one mid-week day, she was greeted by the family assembled, who soon were seeking without success to conceal their amusement over the discovery of a profound secret that Mac so ingenuously made apparent to all. The lady had that day, as ladies will forever and a day, met, without undue publicity, the man of her heart and choosing. And what is more, horror of great horrors, had lunched with him unbeknown to his family, and, shocking as it may seem, had even walked in Central Park with him after the luncheon.

The fullness of the skirts in the courting days of yesterday made the contact of skirts and trousers well-nigh unavoidable for those who walked and talked of things most intimate each to the other. The dog had discovered, in the presence of the master's family, the scent of his master on the hem of the wonderful lady's skirts. With a low whine of heart-hungry longing, Mac capered about her, sniffing her skirts in ecstasy, until the mother, with a teasing smile, said, "Daughter of mine to be, Mac confirms your guilty though becoming blushes. How is that son of mine?"

The years rolled on until we come to the latter days of Mac's life, in which he performed an act of love and heroism that inspires even to-day the master's children, now grown, with a memory of great reverence for the dog who taught all with whom he came in contact a mighty lesson in loyalty, devotion, and service.

A TRAGEDY WITH A HAPPY ENDING

A baby girl arrived to bless his master and mistress, and, although regarded at first by old Mac with suspicion, was soon accepted by him as a responsibility that he must assume. Plague him as she might, he patiently suffered her baby attentions with no sign of protest or annoyance. It was well-nigh a daily sight, and the fitting end of a strenuous afternoon of baby play, to find the little lady fast asleep with her head on Mac's

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Photograph from F. Freeman Lloyd

stomach and the dog not daring to move lest he disturb his charge, diplomatically feigning sleep until a member of the family appeared to relieve the faithful nurse. And then came a tragic day. The little lady had disappeared, no one knew where; night was approaching, and the chill of the fall evenings made exposure at night for a youngster of three fatal beyond doubt. Mac had followed the carriage to the station to welcome his master from the city, and therefore offered no comforting thought of the possibility of his having wandered off with the child to protect it from harm. House, barn, carriage-house, and grounds had been frantically searched. Mother, gardeners, and housekeeper were wild with terror and awaited heart-broken the return and help of the father. Grasping the situation upon his arrival, he instinctively called Mac to him, who seemed to sense the terror that was upon them all. Reminded, at thought of him, of Mac's wonderful nose that had never failed him in the hunting-field, the master caught up a little jacket belonging to his daughter. Holding it out for the dog to see and smell, he said, "Go find her, Mac!" With an eager whine the dog was off to search the familiar parts of the estate where dog and girl had been accustomed to play. Some distance from the house, he suddenly raised his head, stood motionless for a moment sniffing the air, and then with nose near the ground he unhesitatingly followed a trail that led off back of the barn and along an old pasture road. Stopping uncertainly at a stone wall, the dog again picked up the trail, which led into the dark of the woods near by. Stumbling on as best he could, the stricken father heard at last the wild barking of Mac, a mile away, deep in the tangle of the thick woods. And there the little lady was found, Mac licking her tear-stained face and barking with all his might in his joy at finding the maiden bold, who had wandered off to catch the sunset that the forest hid from view each night.

Photograph from F. Freeman Lloyd

Another winter passed, with Mac's advancing years foretelling the end. Rejoicing in the arrival of early summer's warmth and sunshine, he sought the comfort of his favorite spot beneath the hydrangea bushes, and there asleep he peacefully crossed the great divide into the happy hunting-grounds beyond. There too he was buried with a headstone marking the grave, and inscribed upon it were the words: "Mac, a dog with heart and soul, a mighty hunter, beloved by those whose lives he shared and held in honored memory by his master whom he served so faithfully."

SONNET

BY THEODORE MAYNARD

I must unlearn my early modes of praise;
Forego the noisy trumpet and the drum
With which a boy made music. I have come
To learn a gentler art. I cannot raise
A fanfarade along the city's ways
As once I did. My fingers and my thumb
Tremble along the lute-strings; and the dumb
Wires wake and whisper in the evening haze.

I have discovered beauty in my pain,
And with naught else can I be satisfied.
Never, oh, never shall I know again
An easy rapture. But with muted breath
I softly cry, until my broken pride
Be mended by the tenderness of death.

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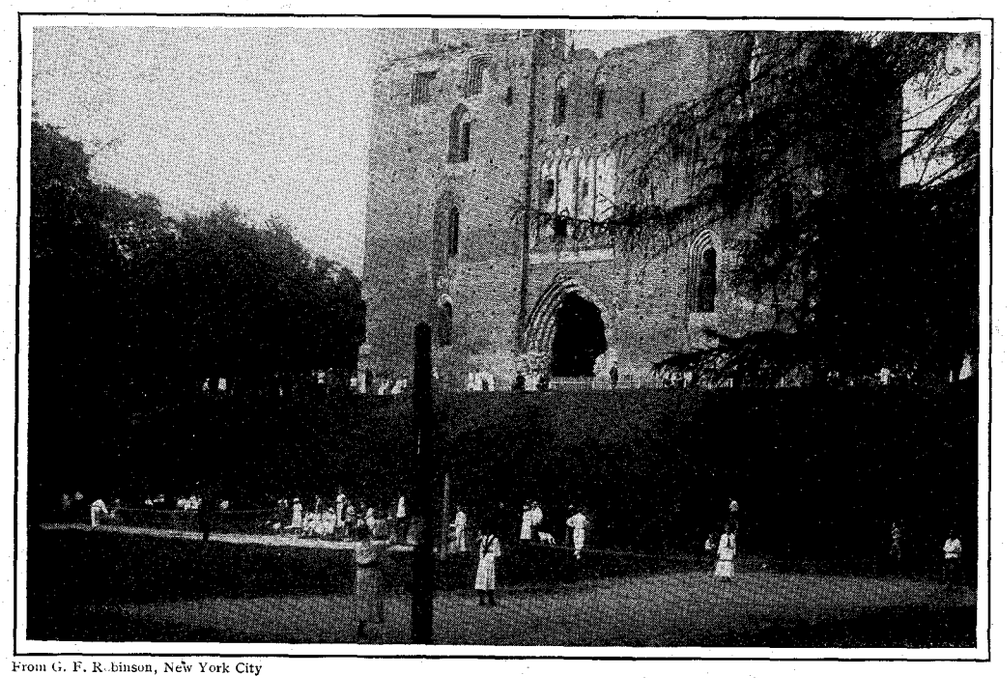
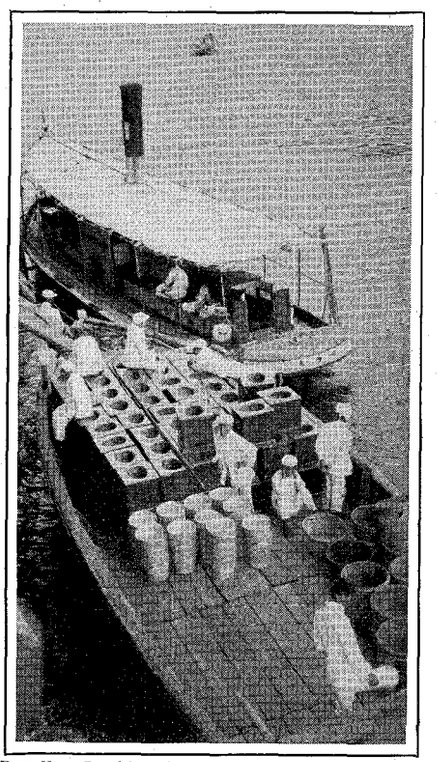
PICTURES FROM OUTLOOK READERS



From G. F. Robinson, New York City

PLAYING TENNIS IN OLD DORPAT, ESTHONIA

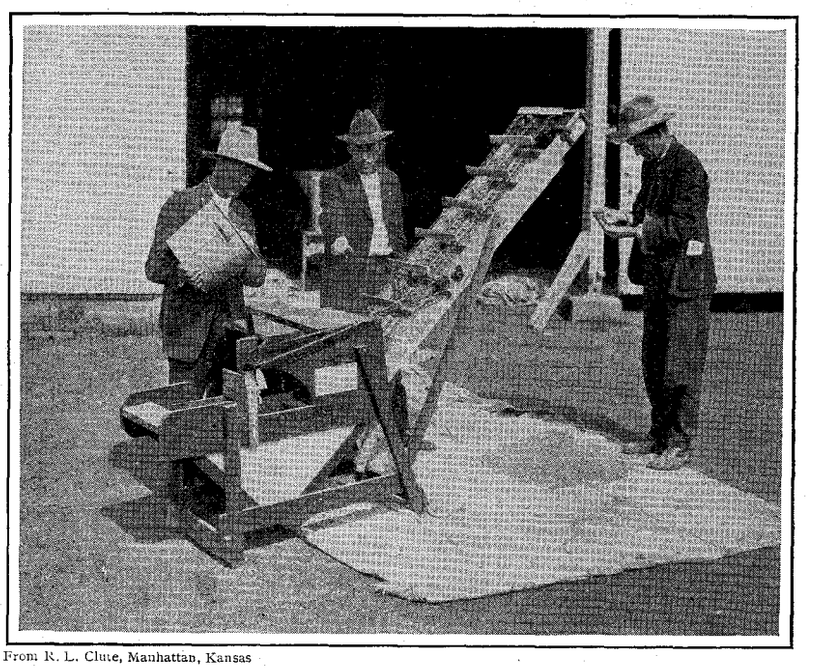
This is a branch of American Y. M. C. A. work. The Y has four tennis courts here, near the old Dom, which was partly destroyed by fire in 1528. The Y supplies free racquets, balls, nets, and even tennis shoes (these being very scarce). The rear end of the Dom, which was not destroyed, is used as a library by the University of Dorpat. It was looted by the Russians, but negotiations are pending for the return of the books



From Harry Beardsley, Chicago

JAPANESE SANITARY EFFICIENCY

To prevent dumping of refuse in the harbor and possible spread of the dread Asiatic cholera, the harbor sanitary squad at Nagasaki, Japan, provides receptacles for all refuse from ships anchored in her harbor. These receptacles are carried away twice each day in barges and their contents burned



From R. L. Clute, Manhattan, Kansas

SAVING THE WHEAT CROP

Federal Board students at the Kansas State College of Agriculture operating a machine which treats seed-wheat with formaldehyde to kill the spores of stinking smut adhering to the kernels. If the recent crop of wheat in the United States, our informant says, had been grown from seed thus treated, the farmers would now have in the neighborhood of an additional 45,000,000 bushels of wheat, valued at about $110,000,000. Last year to have treated the smutted seed-wheat in this manner would have cost about $500,000. Over 250 ex-service men students are being trained in this institution under the Federal Board for Vocational Training

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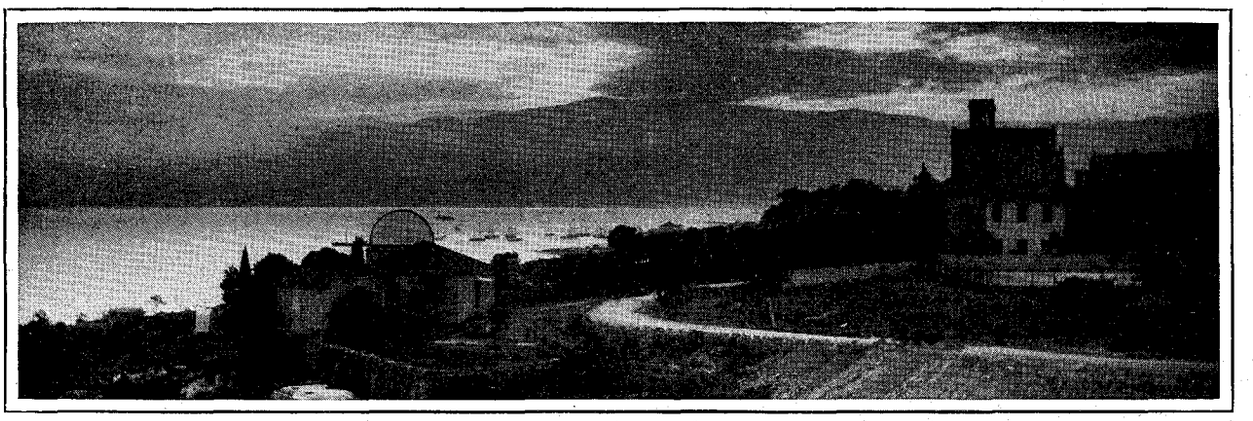
THE BOOK TABLE: DEVOTED TO BOOKS AND THEIR MAKERS



VIEW FROM THE CAMPUS OF THE SYRIAN PROTESTANT COLLEGE AT BEIRÛT, WITH THE LEBANON MOUNTAINS IN THE BACKGROUND
THE PRESIDENT'S RESIDENCE, COLLEGE HALL, AND ADMINISTRATION BUILDING AT THE RIGHT

THE STORY OF A PIONEER[1]

BY LYMAN ABBOTT

I LAST saw him probably seven or eight years ago. He had passed his eighty-fifth birthday and was about returning to his home in Syria He had been a missionary in that land for more than half a century and for thirty-six years President of the Syrian Protestant College. The graduates of that College gave him a farewell supper in New York at a downtown Syrian restaurant. I had the good fortune to be one of the comparatively few American invited guests. He sat in an easy chair which had been provided for his comfort. His body was aged and getting beyond possible repair. But he had all the intellectual courage, the welcoming sympathy, the broad interest, the unfaltering courage, and the genial humor which had made him as a young man a pioneer and a chosen leader among pioneers. When it came time for him to reply to the cordial farewells which had been spoken, his son helped him to his feet, and, leaning upon his crutch, his beautiful face beautifully framed in by his long white hair, he began his speech thus:

"Boys! in this last speech that I shall ever make to you I will repeat the first speech I ever made as a schoolboy:

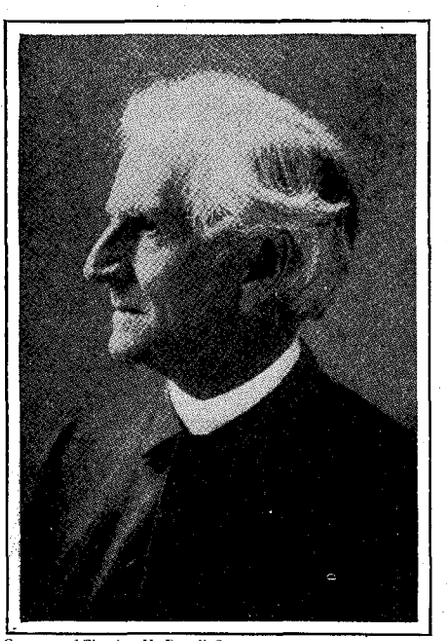
> "You'd scarce expect one of my age
> To speak in public on the stage."

He was born to be a teacher. No one is fitted to answer the questions and solve the problems of youth who has not in his own youth formed the habit of asking questions and facing problems. When he was eight or nine years old, he cut off his toe with a scythe in the hay-field. This started in his mind the question what would become of that toe in the resurrection. His father could give him no better answer than that the resurrection was a great mystery, but God was able to raise the dead. He had patience as well as curiosity, and the question remained unanswered for twenty years, when he reached his conclusion: no resurrection of the body; God shall give a new body. In narrating this incident, he adds: "Since studying Paul I have never, except in memory, seen bones flying in space in search of the old body."

In the first half of the nineteenth century asking questions about religion was generally regarded dangerous. An old minister remonstrated with the youthful inquirer. "Dan," he said, "you are the most dangerous boy in town." "Why, what evil have I done?" "None; that is the trouble. If you were drunk half the time, your influence would not be so bad. You neither lie, swear, drink, nor quarrel, and others point at you and say, 'Dan Bliss is not a Christian, and yet what a good boy he is.'"

He carried the same spirit with him to Amherst College. Graduating in 1852, when the anti-slavery agitation was at its height and Congress had passed a resolution that there should be no agitation of the slave question during the session, he took for the subject of his graduating address, "Agitation." The spirit of the address is sufficiently indicated by a single sentence: "Truth can lose nothing by agitation but may gain all; and Error can gain nothing but lose all."

It indicated both the spirit of the American Board and the non-combative spirit of the young collegian that three years later young Bliss, still engaged in that quest for truth which every success converts into a braver quest, obtained an appointment as a missionary to Syria and set sail with his bride in a sailing vessel of three hundred tons burden. Mrs. Bliss has left a graphic description of the perilous voyage.



Courtesy of Fleming H. Revell Co.

DANIEL BLISS

In 1843 Dr. C. V. A. Van Dyck had established a high school in Syria, which in three years had developed into an academy for the training of teachers and preachers. In 1855 it had twenty-four students and its curriculum included physics and the higher mathematics taught from Arabic text-books prepared by Dr. Van Dyck himself. Little attention was paid to the English language, but much to the study of the Bible.

The success of this school or academy probably led to the suggestion in 1862 of an institute for the higher learning in Beirût; it was resolved by a gathering of missionaries to attempt it, and Mr. Bliss was chosen as its Principal. Its object was to be, not proselyting, but education; its aim, to furnish an education equal to that of the better American colleges; the language of the lectures and the text-books, the Arabic. It was an undertaking which required an audacious faith and an inexhaustible patience.

Such an enterprise was sure to meet bitter hostility from the Turkish Government, for apostatizing from the Moslem faith was punishable by death. "A delegation of Druses called on the wife of a Druse seminary student who was seeking admission to the church and asked her permission to kill him." Even to this day very few of the students either in the Syrian College in Beirût or in Robert College in Constantinople are of Turkish parentage. It could have at first little welcome from the Syrian Christians, for they were divided into bitterly hostile sects. "Mr. Bliss's maidservant, who was a member of the Greek Church, was threatened with death by her own family when she encouraged a Protestant suitor." There was no money; for these missionaries had no notion of taking mission funds to support an educational institute which was not the object for which the funds were given. The money must be raised in England and in the United States, and there was opposition to the enterprise in both countries. To train ministers was all very well, but to prepare boys for other callings—business, law, medicine, engineering, literature—was quite another matter. Sectarian differences at home as well as sectarian differences abroad had to be overcome. The move-

[1] The Reminiscences of Daniel Bliss. Edited and Supplemented by His Eldest Son. Illustrated. The Fleming H. Revell Company, New York.

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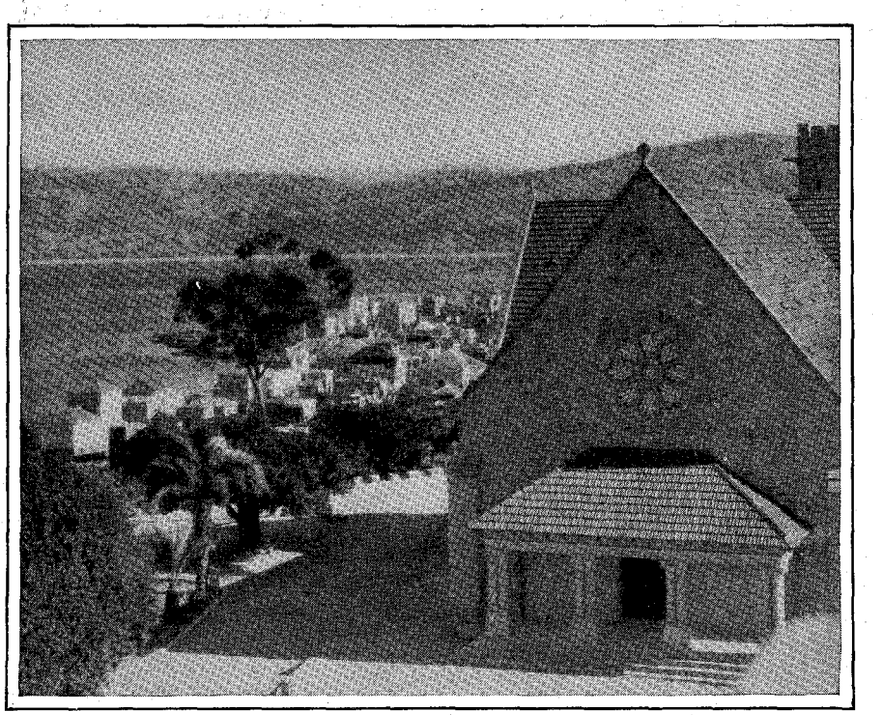

CHAPEL OF THE SYRIAN PROTESTANT COLLEGE AT BEIRÛT

ment was interesting to *all* Christians, and therefore did not specially interest any particular denomination.

Not least of the burdens to be borne was the great variety of tasks already imposed upon those who were now proposing to add the task of building a college in a community which did not even know what a college was. "You ask about Abby's health," writes Mr. Bliss to his wife's mother. "You must know that she is much better than when she was in America, for could she then take care of a large baby, keep a house and attend to a houseful of company, make clothes for her husband, self, and baby, besides fitting dresses for others, and in addition to all this carry on a correspondence extensive enough to weary out a common mind?" Nor were his labors less diversified. "A missionary in those days had to be a jack-of-all-trades. To the ordinary life of preacher and pastor he was obliged to add the function of a lawyer in case members of his flock were denied their legal rights; he daily acted as school superintendent; he had to understand the arts of land purchase, building, carpentry; he was indeed often helpless if he did not know something of medicine. In dealing with the Government he could hope for little success if he did not know something of diplomacy."

The College was devised in 1862. In 1871 the corner-stone of the main building was laid by William E. Dodge, one of its principal founders, and on that occasion, in the following characteristic utterance, Dr. Bliss interpreted its spirit:

> This College is for all conditions and classes of men without regard to color, nationality, race, or religion. A man, white, black, or yellow, Christian, Jew, Mohammedan, or heathen, may enter and enjoy all the advantages of this institution for three, four, or eight years, and go out believing in one God, in many Gods, or in no God. But it will be impossible for any one to continue with us long without knowing what we believe to be the truth and our reasons for that belief.

Upon his retirement in 1902 his son, Howard Bliss, was elected his successor, and continued the work of his father for eighteen years in his father's catholic spirit and with his father's courage. Then, worn out by the tragic experiences through which the College passed during the World War, he came home to die. But the College lives. Under the administration of the father and son it has grown to a University with seven departments, nine hundred students drawn from a territory extending from the Ural Mountains to Abyssinia and from Greece and Egypt to Persia, eighty instructors, twenty-six buildings of stone, crowning a hill overlooking the Bay of Beirût, and having 2,860 graduates, many of them occupying positions of commanding influence in the various communities from which they came and to which they have returned. They are its epistles known and read of all men; and the College itself is an enduring monument to the missionary pioneer who had the idealism to see, the courage to undertake, and the patience to accomplish so great an achievement.

BOOKS RECEIVED

FICTION

Airplane Spider (The). By Gilbert Murray. Illustrated. Little, Brown & Co., Boston.

Belonging. A Novel. By Olive Wadsley. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York.

Broken Laugh (The). By Meg Villars. Robert M. McBride & Co., New York.

City of Endless Night. By Milo Hastings. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York.

Conquering Hero (The). By J. Murray Gibbon. The John Lane Company, New York.

Crimson Patch (The). By Augusta Huiell Seaman. Illustrated. The Century Company, New York.

Gray Angels (The). By Nalbro Bartley. Small, Maynard & Co., Boston.

Green God's Pavilion (The). A Novel of the Philippines. By Mabel Wood Martin. The Frederick A. Stokes Company, New York.

In the Mountains. Doubleday, Page & Co., Garden City.

Man of the People (A). A Drama of Abraham Lincoln. By Thomas Dixon. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

Man Who Convicted Himself (The). By David Fox. Robert M. McBride & Co., New York.

BOOKS FOR YOUNG FOLKS

Adventures in Mother Goose Land. By Edward Gowar. Illustrated. Little, Brown & Co., Boston.

Belligerent Peter. By David De Forest Burrell, Green Fund Book No. 24a. American Sunday School Union, Philadelphia.

Boys' Book of Sea Fights. By Chelsea Curtis Fraser. Illustrated. The Thomas Y. Crowell Company, New York.

Boy Scouts on the Trail. By John Garth. Illustrated. Barse & Hopkins, New York.

Cousin Nancy and the Lees of Clifford. A Story for Girls. By Gene Stone. Illustrated. The Thomas Y. Crowell Company, New York.

It Happened at Andover. Well, Most of It Did, Anyway. By James Chandler Graham. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston.

Jane and the Owl. (Sage Brush Stories.) By Gene Stone. Illustrated. The Thomas Y. Crowell Company, New York.

Janet: A Twin. By Dorothy Whitehill. Illustrated. Barse & Hopkins, New York.

Johnnie Kelly. By Wilbur S. Boyer. Illustrated. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston.

HISTORY AND POLITICAL ECONOMY

American Democracy (The). By S. E. Forman. Illustrated. The Century Company, New York.

Coal and Iron War. A Study in Industrialism Past and Future. By Edwin C. Eckel. Henry Holt & Co., New York.

Dawn of a New Era in Syria (The). By Margaret McGilvary. Illustrated. The Fleming H. Revell Company, New York.

History of France (A). By Victor Duruy. Translated by M. Cary. Introduction by J. Franklin Jameson, Ph.D. New Edition. Revised by Mabell S. C. Smith, A.B., A.M. The Thomas Y. Crowell Company, New York.

New World Order (The). International Organization, International Law, International Cooperation. By Frederick Charles Hicks. Doubleday, Page & Co., Garden City.

POETRY

Tankard of Ale (A). An Anthology of Drinking Songs. Compiled and Edited by Theodore Maynard. Robert M. McBride & Co., New York.

War Poems, and Other Verses. By R. E. Vernède. The George H. Doran Company, New York.

WAR BOOKS

American Red Cross in the Great War (The). By Henry P. Davison. The Macmillan Company, New York.

Tanks in the Great War, 1914–1918. Brevet-Colonel J. F. C. Fuller, D.S.O. Illustrated. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York.

EDUCATIONAL

Claude's Second Book. Edited by L. Kelway-Bamber. Introduction by Ellis Thomas Powell, LL.B., D.Sc. Henry Holt & Co., New York.

Giacosa Tristi Amori. Edited by Rudolph Altrocchi, Ph.D., and Benjamin Mather Woodbridge, Ph.D. Introduction by Stanley Astredo Smith, M.A. The University of Chicago Italian Series. The University of Chicago Press, Chicago.

Voice Education. By Eleanor McLellan. Harper & Brothers, New York.

MISCELLANEOUS

Football Without a Coach. By Walter Camp. Illustrated. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

Helping Men Own Farms. By Elwood Mead. The Macmillan Company, New York.

Literature of Business (The). Selected and Edited by Alta Gwinn Saunders and Herbert Le Sourd Creek. Harper & Brothers, New York.

Making Advertisements and Making Them Pay. By Roy D. Durstine. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

Principles of Aesthetics (The). By De Witt Parker. Silver, Burdett & Co., Boston.

Voice of the Negro (The). By Robert T. Kerlin. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York.

Woman and the New Race. By Margaret Sanger. Brentano's, New York.

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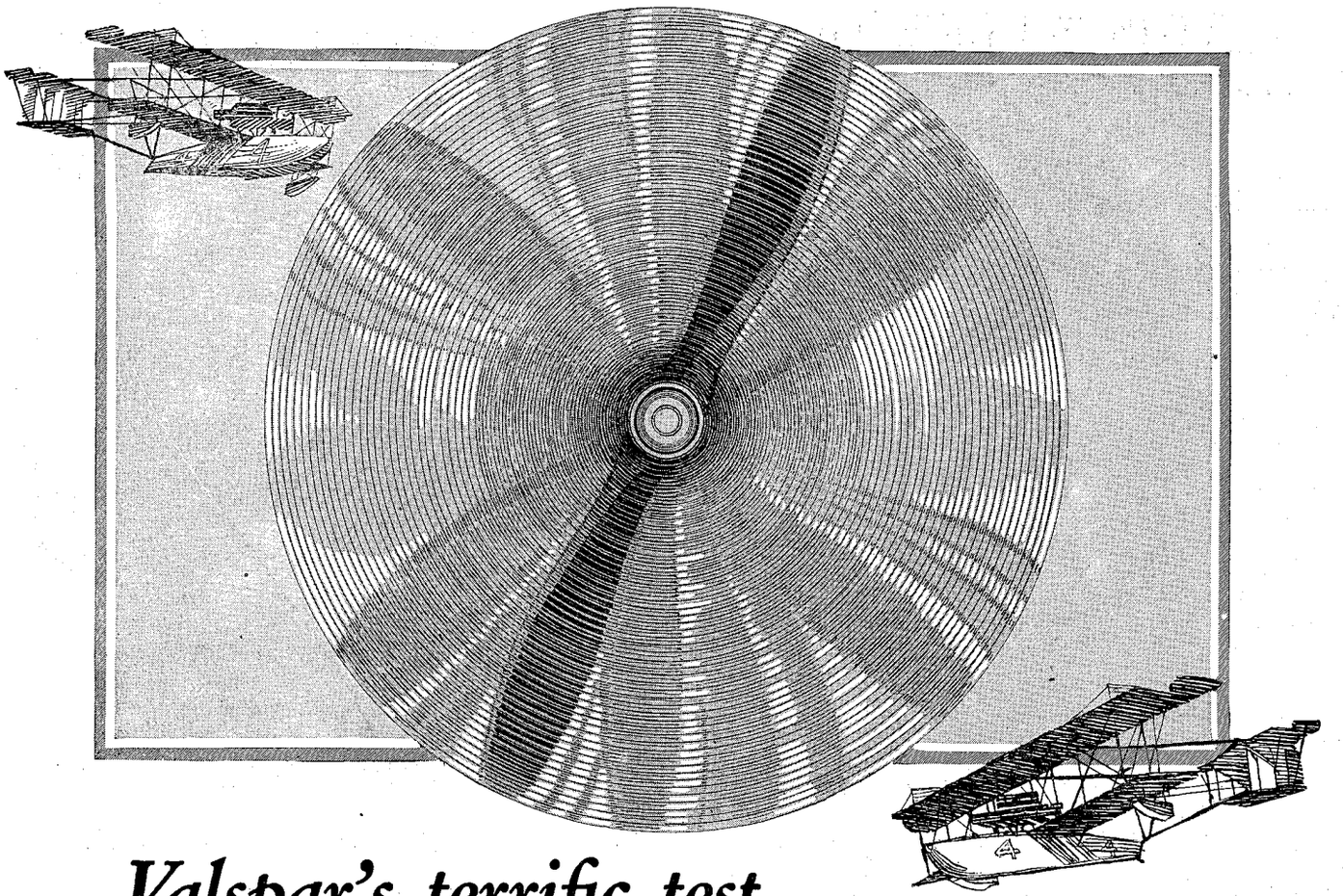

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THIS WEEK'S OUTLOOK

A WEEKLY OUTLINE STUDY OF CURRENT HISTORY[1]

BY J. MADISON GATHANY

SCARBOROUGH SCHOOL, SCARBOROUGH-ON-HUDSON, N. Y.

Treating Men White in Akron Town

WHAT changes does this article show have taken place in industrial management and relations within the last few years? What, in your opinion, is the significance of these changes?

What is the attitude of Socialists generally toward measures such as those described by Mr. Davenport in this article? What is your comment on the Socialist position in this matter?

Do you consider the gradual disappearance of the individual personal element in industry and the coming together of workmen in large groups a fortunate or an unfortunate factor in modern industrial life? What are the future possibilities of this change?

Do you understand how a day's pay in a modern industrial plant is determined? Who should be judge of what a day's pay ought to be? If you were an employer, how would you determine what to pay your employees?

Is an employer a public benefactor because he provides work?

How many ways of eliminating ill will between employer and employee can you suggest?

To the working people whom you know are inducements held out that naturally lead them to take an interest in what they are doing? How essential is it that such an interest be established? For whom essential?

Evidently the concerns whose business is described by Mr. Davenport are endeavoring to inculcate the spirit of thrift in their employees. What is thrift? Can you make clear how it is both a personal and a National asset?

What, in your opinion, is the social value of the efforts described in this article?

What is the meaning of: *Projects, malinger, efficacy, intricacies, illiterate, litigation, paraphernalia?*

If you have not done so yet, you ought to read "Unemployment," edited by J. E. Johnson (H. W. Wilson Co.); "Humanizing Industry," by R. C. Feld (Dutton); "Open Versus Closed Shop," by E. C. Robbins (H. W. Wilson); "Man to Man," by John Leitch (B. C. Forbes Co.).

Fanatic or Martyr?

The Outlook says that "from the point of view of reason and political common sense his [MacSwiney's] position was untenable." What are your reasons for agreeing or disagreeing with The Outlook?

The Outlook speaks of the new Home Rule Bill which the British Government hopes will afford a means of compromise in settling the Irish problem. What are the provisions of this bill?

Has Great Britain gone as far as she reasonably could be expected to go in granting self-government to Ireland?

Was, or was not, the British Government wise in keeping MacSwiney in prison until he died? What reasons have you for your answer?

There are those who believe that the death of MacSwiney can be viewed in no other light than that of murder committed by the British Government. Should it be thus viewed, or should it be viewed as a self-inflicted death?

It is reported that our State Department has been requested by the American Commission on Irish Independence to grant a hearing on MacSwiney's death, with the object of securing an official Government protest in the name of humanity. Should our Government make such a protest?

What is a fanatic? Was MacSwiney a fanatic? Should he be regarded as a martyr? Do you think his death will aid the cause of Irish independence much?

Does history show that causes have been greatly aided by martyrdom? Can you prove your answer?

Explain the meaning of *common sense, criminal actions, surreptitious, abnegation, Sinn Feiners.*

The Crisis in Greece

The Outlook refers to "the present monarchical crisis" in Greece. What is it? How did it come about? Why regard the present disturbance in Greece as a crisis?

How much do you know about the public record of Venizelos?

Are there sufficient reasons for counting him among the foremost of living statesmen?

Is Greece a democratic country? Is her Constitution democratic? Can you prove your answer?

It is said that Greece is naturally a democracy. Who was the King of Greece in recent times who knew how to preserve his kingly dignity and at the same time live and act in a democratic manner?

What contributions has Athens made to civilization?

Was St. Paul justified in saying what he said about the Greeks? Where and under what conditions did he deliver this speech?

Here are some books of special interest in connection with this topic: "Eleutherios Venizelos, His Life and Work," by C. Kerefilos (Dutton); "Venizelos," by Richard Boardman (the DeVinne Press); "Constantine the First and the Greek People," by Paxton Hibben (Century).

A Great Election

Dr. Abbott gives us on another page of this issue his opinion of the Presidential election. What is your opinion of it?

Does it stand out in sharp contrast to the elections of 1896 and 1916? What reasons have you for your answer?

Is a National election always valuable to the American people?

Would you suggest any changes in conducting our Presidential campaign? If so, give reasons for the changes you suggest.

[1] These questions and comments are designed not only for the use of current events classes and clubs, debating societies, teachers of history and English, and the like, but also for discussion in the home and for suggestions to any reader who desires to study current affairs as well as to read about them. —THE EDITORS.

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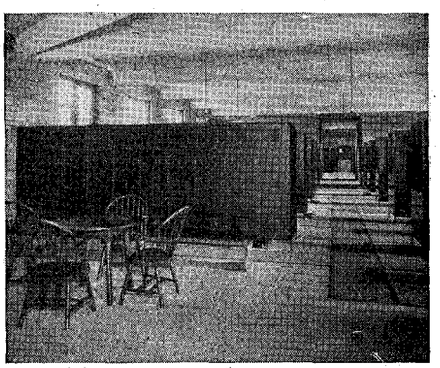

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THE NATION'S INDUSTRIAL PROGRESS

Believing that the advance of business is a subject of vital interest and importance, The Outlook will present under the above heading frequent discussions of subjects of industrial and commercial interest. This department will include paragraphs of timely interest and articles of educational value dealing with the industrial upbuilding of the Nation. Comment and suggestions are invited.

THE PASSING OF THE HICK

BY J. C. LONG

THERE may be nothing new under the sun, but, at any rate, some of the old things are gone. Along with the burial of John Barleycorn and the collapse of *Deutschland über Alles*, the world has witnessed the passing of the hick.

The straw between the teeth, the "by heck" vocabulary, and the vibrant chin whiskers survive only in the newspaper cartoons. There may still be provincials, there may be gold-brick buyers, as in days gone by, but these are more likely to be found over on Third Avenue and behind the notion counter than down on the farm.

The farmer of to-day affords the best clothes, subscribes to the foremost magazines, comes into town to see the latest show, knows more about the League of Nations than does the State Department, and snaps his fingers at the erstwhile wax-mustached villain who used to hold the fatal mortgage.

What has brought about this change? Some say it has been the work of the county improvement leagues. Right. Some call it the influence of the extension of the State universities. Correct. Some give the credit to the development of the telephone and the telegraph. True enough. All these causes have been contributory, but the means whereby they have been able to contribute so largely has been the multiplying use of the automobile.

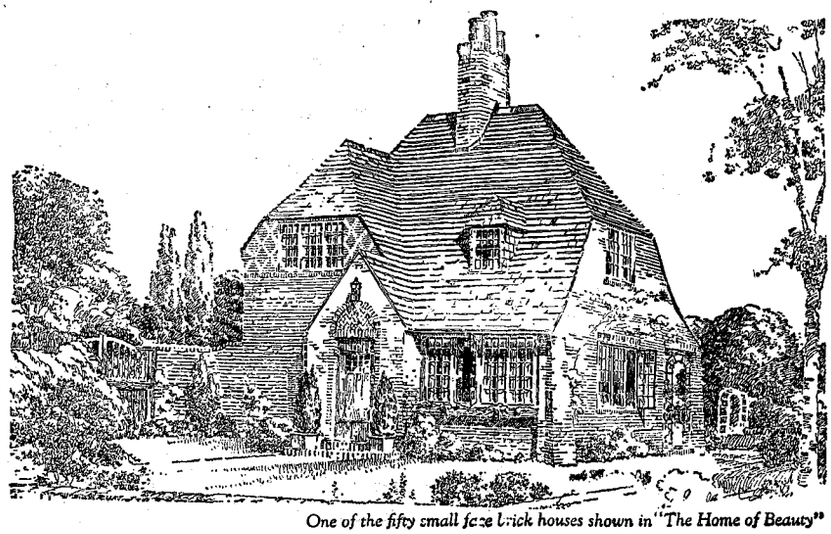
Civilization follows the line of communication. The development of the railways carried education, culture, and prosperity to all sections of the Nation—at given points. The United States became dotted with centers of population which enjoyed all the privileges and perquisites of a modern age. But the farmer who lived at any distance from the railway station remained without these advantages because of lack of transportation.

A National association (National Automobile Chamber of Commerce) recently sent out question cards to thousands of car users in all parts of the Union asking how the owner used his motor vehicle, what it meant in the terms of business, increased productivity, social conditions, and recreation. To most of the owners the passenger car has meant added well-being in one form or another, but the answers from the farmers led every other class in the multiplicity of the social contacts and opportunities resulting from the coming of the automobile.

Some idea of the variety of uses for a car on the farm is suggested in this reply from one owner:

"Car is used to carry some of smaller live stock and products from farm, cow and pig feed, church and social calls, movies, as a tender for tractors, to carry water to stock in dry time, funerals, etc."

Or from another rural owner: "Enables



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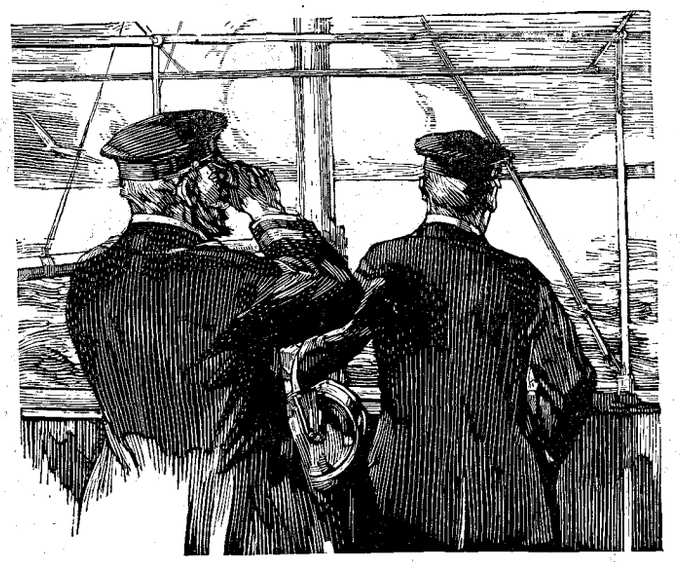

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THE NATION'S INDUSTRIAL PROGRESS
(Continued)

family to attend lectures, etc., in city eight miles distant. Can do in one-half hour what it takes three to four hours to do with horse."

A third writes: "If it was not for the car, we could not have any social life to speak of."

Whatever idiosyncrasies the old-time farmer may have had, he compensated for them by his industry and his Yankee shrewdness. This latter quality made him quick to recognize that the automobile was not a wooden nutmeg, but an article which would prove of substantial use in addition to furnishing pleasure.

Accordingly the great growth of the motor-vehicle industry in the past ten years has been based on the solid foundation of farmer demand. It has been estimated that at least a third of the passenger cars in the Nation are owned by farmers. Cars are thickest in farming areas. The eight States which have the greatest density of cars in relation to population are California, Iowa, Nebraska, South Dakota, Kansas, Montana, Minnesota, Wyoming.

California includes, to be a sure, a large amount of tourist travel, but her large fruit-growing areas form the basis for her pre-eminence in passenger-car demand. In Montana and Wyoming the heavy use of cars in relation to population can be accounted for by the great distances and the efficiency of the motor car in ranching. Iowa has been in the front rank for years as a large owner of cars in relation to population, and as a State showing heavy increases in registration.

The largest gross gain in car registrations during the past year was fairly well divided between the semi-industrial and entirely farming States. New York, Ohio, Illinois, and Pennsylvania lead in the number of additional cars registered. These States, though possessing large cities, have extensive farming areas which are a dominant factor in their car-buying power. Although New York City has about half the population of the State, it uses only thirty-five per cent of the passenger cars. The fifth, sixth, and seventh States to show the largest increases in registration were Iowa, Texas, and California.

The most recent part of the country to be changed by the coming of the automobile has been the cotton States area. South of the Mason and Dixon line the stubborn blue mule has occupied the place of the old gray mare. The black farm hand did not desire anything faster than animal power, and his employer was inclined to put up with conditions as they were.

But the World War changed all that. Mr. Crowder took Rastus and the quartermaster-general bought Maud. The best driving horses were needed for the cavalry, and the South found itself without labor and without transportation. Fortunately, the high price of cotton, the demand for the products of the mills, and the location of many of the camps in the South provided capital.

Much of this capital has been invested in cars, so that the labor and transportation problem was met.

The greater percentage of increase in car registration last year was in the Southern States, though some of the Northern States because of their heavier population showed a larger gross increase, as noted above North Carolina led the Union by showing a gain of fifty-one per cent in automobile

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registrations over the preceding year. South Carolina had forty-one per cent more cars than ever before. Kentucky increased thirty-six per cent, and the record for Texas was thirty-three per cent larger. The six next States in this rating were Oregon, Wyoming, Maine, Idaho, Georgia, and Iowa. All of which goes to show that the cotton-grower is taking a leaf from the experience of the planter of grain, the rancher, and the fruit-grower.

It is doubtful if the farmer would have adopted the automobile so universally had it served merely to take him more readily to hear Will Carleton at the Lyceum Course. The car had to appeal to him in dollars and cents as well as in lectures and leisure. It had to be a business partner, and it has been exactly that in seventy-eight per cent of its farmer mileage. The answers to the canvass of car owners referred to above showed that of the average of 4,600 miles run annually by the farmer's car 3,588 miles were for business purposes.

This use of the car and truck on the farm works out for profit in various ways. It saves labor. It makes possible more frequent supervision of large areas. It brings fertilizer, implements, and other supplies from town when they are most needed. It enables the farmer to rush his products to the market when they are most in demand, and permits the truck gardener to see a much wider range of customers.

Testimony from farmers in this canvass reveals the fact that the efficiency of many is doubled and tripled through use of the automobile. The average of the replies shows an increase of sixty-eight per cent in the business productivity of the car owner. As there are 2,466,000 car and truck owners in the United States, each increasing his output sixty-eight per cent as a result of the automobile, the gain to the farming community as a result of the coming of the motor vehicle is equivalent to 1,675,000 hired men equal in ability to the farmer car owner. As one rancher expresses it: "Can double amount. Saves one hired man when hauling to and from the ranch, also one team."

The men who have been clearing the ground on American farms during the past score of years have found their land constantly increasing in value. During the twenty years before automobiles came into use—that is, up to 1900—the population of the United States increased at the rate of two and a half per cent a year and the farm values at the rate of $400,000,000 a year. During the next sixteen years, which had not yet given the farmer the full advantage of motor transportation which has come since, the population increased only two per cent, but the annual average increase of farm values was $1,300,000,000. This means that during twenty years without automobiles the population increased fifty per cent and farm values fifty-seven per cent, while during sixteen years with automobiles the population increased thirty-three per cent and farm values one hundred per cent. This amounts to a difference of about $900,000,000 a year, a total of $14,400,000,000 in value due largely, if not entirely, to the automobile.

The rural physician has multiplied three or four times the number of calls he can make in a day since he has been able to substitute motor travel for the old-time horse and buggy. He can be summoned hurriedly in urgent cases and arrive promptly, where in former times it took hours to reach the patient. He can visit the serious cases more than once a day. He can afford to visit those who are not seriously afflicted and prevent dangerous

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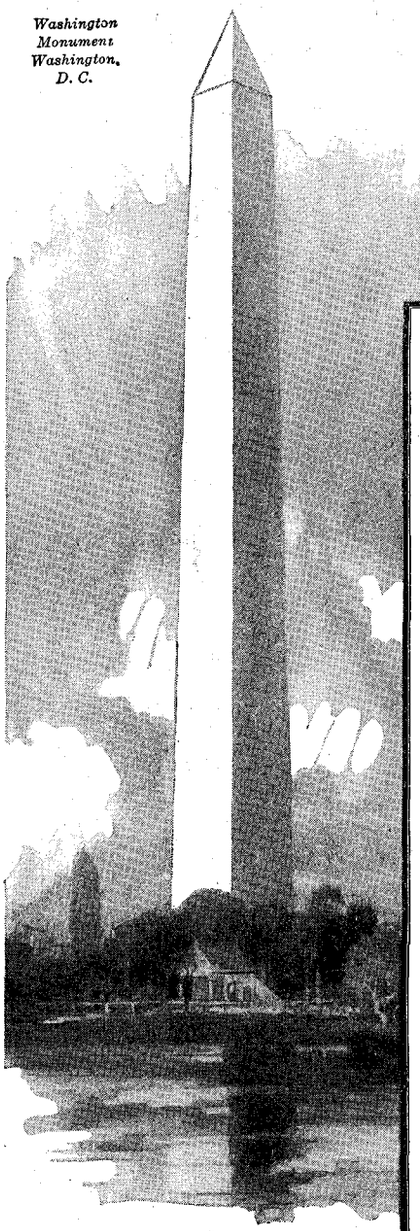

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THE NATION'S INDUSTRIAL PROGRESS
(Continued)

complications from setting in. In short, medical practice in the country can now be as prompt and as thorough as in the city. There are now approximately 150,000 doctors in the United States, of whom over 100,000 own automobiles. Nearly every country physician has his car.

There is a tendency to speak glibly of the farmer as though he were a fixed type with a well-defined occupation. As a matter of fact rural life is as diversified as urban. The enriching effect of better transportation has wrought certain changes in the business of the grain-raiser as well as in the affairs of the truck-gardener. The rancher prospers because he can now cover his fields and grazing grounds more rapidly, the dairyman because he has extended the number of retail customers he is able to see.

Bret Harte would probably heave more than one sigh at the change which motor transportation has brought in the stock ranches of the West. It was far more picturesque to see the cattleman dashing into town on a sweaty steed, covered with dust, and thirsty as a blotter, than the present method of driving comfortably into town. Dick Deadwood's Gin Palace was more glittering than the neat stores of to-day, and the faro wheel made better material for literature than the motion-picture palace.

But the vote of the rancher is apparently enthusiastically for the new order. In the questionnaire referred to before in this article a large response came from ranch owners of automobiles. One reported that he uses his automobile 12,000 miles during the year, and remarked: "It would take all day to drive horse to town, one hour and a half round trip by auto." A California stockman answered: "Ranch 110 miles from town residence. Live three-quarters the time at ranch, because can reach town house any time in four and a half to five hours' easy running time." A Wyoming rancher replied: "Live seventeen miles from town, and use car for hauling all supplies. Round trip by car one and a half hours; by team about ten hours."

Another type of rural resident to be aided by the passenger car is the amateur farmer. He is not the landed proprietor of an earlier day, nor the hard-working farmer who makes the raising of crops his chief business. He is rather the town man who lives in the country; has his main business in the city, but indulges in farming as a side line. He is something of a joke to the seasoned farmer, and his crops are often minor tragedies. But many men are making a success of this double-barreled farming-business life. The use of the automobile has opened up the possibilities of this kind of rounded existence to business men of moderate means, so that the present day sees merchant-farmers, dentist-farmers, mechanic-farmers, and, very frequently, writer-farmers.

Poultry-growers, fruit-growers, and nurserymen find their profits enlarged as a result of modern transportation because of the resulting efficiency and low cost of distribution to the retailer or the consumer. One fruit-grower in California hauled twelve tons of cherries and four tons of apricots to market during the first six months of 1920.

In addition to the specific and immediate business profits which have come to the farmer as a result of the development of the automobile, there have come indi-

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rect benefits. The county agents of county improvement leagues can hold demonstrations at long distances from the city, showing improved methods of fertilizing, bee raising, fighting the boll-weevil, growing pigs, or whatever the local problem may be. The forest supervisor can cover a wider area or visit the same territory more frequently. The home economics teacher can visit the farmer's wife and demonstrate the latest methods of household economy.

In addition to these practical classes in improved business methods which reach larger numbers because of the improved methods of travel, higher education is being made more accessible.

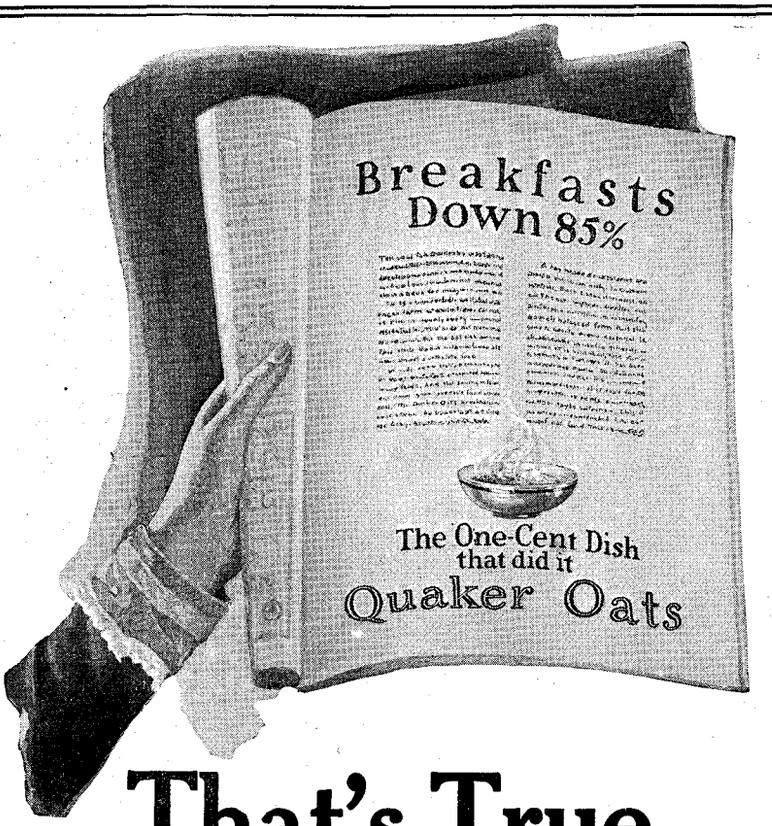
The little red schoolhouses are being closed all over the Nation because of the shortage of teachers. But the crossroads school was of more inspiration to the poet than the pupils. The present-day parents are solving the education question by sending in their children to the town schools in the larger centers. In this way the country boy and girl are able to get the same high-paid instruction as their city cousins. They also come in contact with the affairs of the town and are able to enjoy its social advantages. Often families will combine transportation facilities in sending the children to school. One week the Joneses' car will be used for the Robinson, Smith, Brown, and Jones youngsters. The next week will be the Robinsons' turn, and so on.

The country dweller is perhaps more alive to the benefits which the past twenty years have brought in the matter of education than in any other field. A South Dakota farmer, commenting on this situation, writes: "Car enables me to live nearer better schools and still do fifty per cent more business." A Virginia woman farmer tells that the car enables her to live in the country and yet allows the children to go back and forth to school and college every school day.

During the past ten years there has been a resurgence of interest in the country church. The white-spired meeting-houses have been housing sparse congregations, for the tide of population has been toward the city. But the motor car is making possible the union of parishes and is enabling the rural minister to serve several communities more effectively. Consequently in some of the more progressive sections, where the clergy are alive to the opportunities of the day, rural church life is being reawakened.

The widespread use of the automobile has not only brought the farmer closer to the city, it has also brought the city out to the farmer. Recreation is being organized in rural neighborhood centers where the advantages of the city, as represented by motion pictures, lectures, and other attractions, are provided. Community Service, Inc., the Y. M. C. A., the Y. W. C. A., and the Red Cross are among the major social agencies which are developing rural recreation centers. The Bureau of Community Service, State of North Carolina, sends out delivery cars equipped with motion-picture apparatus to a circuit of country community centers.

Of course the millennium has not dawned. The farmer's life is not all milk and honey even in this motorized twentieth century. His troubles may not be all gone, but his isolation has departed. Modern transportation has brought him elbow to elbow with his neighbor. It has made him a citizen of the world. It has made the life of the man who tills the soil as full and as varied as that of the man who minds the till.



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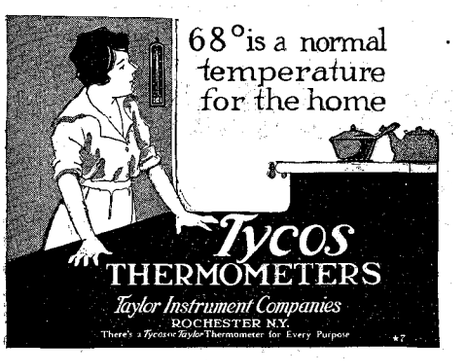
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THAT BOSTON TEA PARTY

MR. E. V. LUCAS writes in the articles recently published in The Outlook that he inquired of several people the site of the Boston Tea Party, but to no avail. Also he tramped the water-front section in his hunt for some tablet or marker concerning that historic event.

As a matter of fact, there is a tablet at 495 Atlantic Avenue, Boston, in the water-front district, just a short walk from the South Station, with the following inscription:

HERE FORMERLY STOOD
GRIFFINS WHARF

at which lay moored on Dec. 16, 1773, three British ships with cargoes of tea. To defeat King George's trivial but tyrannical tax of three pence a pound, about ninety citizens of Boston, partly disguised as Indians, boarded the ships, threw the cargoes, three hundred and forty two chests in all, into the sea and made the world ring with the patriotic exploit of the

BOSTON TEA PARTY

"No! ne'er was mingled such a draught
In palace, hall, or arbor,
As freemen brewed and tyrants quaffed
That night in Boston Harbor."

No doubt you will be glad to hear of this tablet marking that historic spot, so that when the next distinguished visitor reaches Boston he may know where that celebrated event took place.

F. C. LOCKWOOD.

Boston, Massachusetts.

MR. LUCAS AND PROHIBITION

I AM delighted to know that the United States has made some real impressions upon a visiting Englishman. The articles in The Outlook by Mr. Lucas ought to give the average American an opportunity of discovering how he appears to an intelligent foreigner who is not warped and blinded by prevailing customs.

There is one paragraph, however, in the first article which shows either the bias of the writer or makes manifest the fact that he fell into a very unfortunate stratum of American society. The Englishman's well-known aversion to prohibition needs no discussion. In the statement of his discoveries along this line he echoed a thought which is receiving too much currency even in portions of the American press of which better things might be reasonably expected. The statement of Mr. Lucas was to the effect that a large number of people whom he met in his travels were of the opinion that America had been "torpedoed into prohibition." That sentiment has been echoed and re-echoed by the devotees of Bacchus and personal liberty.

Alongside this usually appears the hackneyed statement that while the American doughboy was fighting for liberty in France his own liberty was taken from him by the land of his birth.

It might not be amiss if you were to publish a paragraph explanatory of the statement made by Mr. Lucas. Here are the facts as set forth by the best statistician of the temperance forces: Previous to the ratification of the Eighteenth Amendment, based on the 1910 Census, there were more than 62,663,000 people in the United States living in dry territory, and more than 29,208,000 living in wet territory; 34 States of the Union were dry at this time, in which lived 48,403,000 of our American citizenship. In other States not wholly dry there lived a sufficient

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percentage of our people so that the aggregate dry population of the United States previous to the ratification of the Eighteenth Amendment was 68.3 per cent; the wet population, 31.7 per cent. The wet area of the United States was 4.6 per cent; the dry area, 95.4 per cent.

To say that under such conditions our country was "torpedoed into prohibition" is not to speak in accordance with the facts in the case.

JAMES ALBERT PATTERSON.

Newcastle, Pennsylvania.

COX AND ANOTHER DEADLOCK

As the writer understands the League issue as made between the Democratic and Republican nominees, Mr. Cox stands squarely for the Covenant as presented to the Senate by the President without "nullifying reservations;" while Mr. Harding stands for the principle of an association of nations to secure international peace (upon which principle the present League is based), but is absolutely opposed to Article X of the present Covenant, or any sort of compact morally or legally binding this country in advance to go to war in a foreign quarrel.

In view of the fact that about one-fourth of the present Democratic membership of the Senate refused to support the League without reservations rejected by the President, and in view of the fact that there is not the remotest possibility that two-thirds of the next Senate will accept the present League without reservations which Mr. Cox must reject if he is consistent, does it not follow that his election means another long-drawn-out deadlock unless he ends it by accepting amendments or reservations sustained by a majority of the Republican membership? If so, is it not a vain thing to make an issue and devote time and energy to a controversy over the lofty aspirations and idealistic conceptions of a League which confessedly can never command the Constitutional majority necessary to ratify?

In so far as I have observed, this view of the situation has never been presented in the press or by either of the candidates. Is it possible that a reasonable expectation that two-thirds of the next Senate will ratify the League that the President and Mr. Cox stands for can be entertained by any well-informed man or woman?

WILLIAM H. WERTH.

"BABUSHKA"

[Written by a college girl after hearing Madame Breshkovsky speak at a large Eastern college for women.]

I CAN never again think of Russia as the Land of the Dark People after seeing Catherine Breshkovsky. There is a light in her soul that shines out of her kindly eyes, that makes her whole face radiant and beautiful to look upon. It gives one a sense of great strength, of inspiration, and at the same time a feeling of ineffable peace.

The light has been burning a long, long time. It was first kindled in the generous heart of a child, whose innate love for her people was fostered by her "good parents," who taught her to be obedient and kind to every one. Thirty-three years of hardship and exile in Siberia could not quench the light; rather it burned more brightly. And

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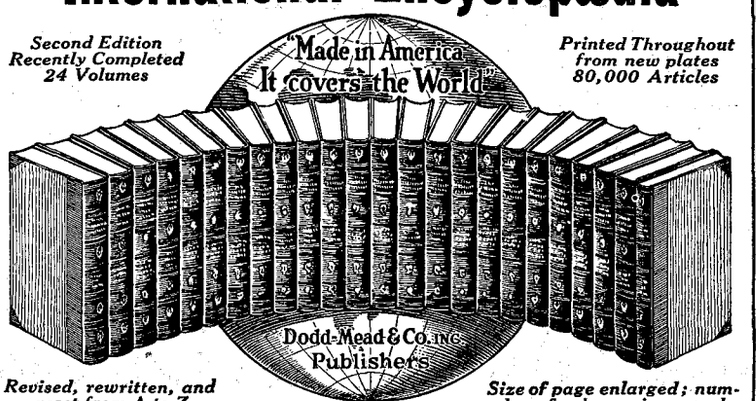

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"BABUSHKA"
(*Continued*)

now, standing at the end of seventy-five years spent in the service of those she loved, and whose hard lot she longed to make happier and better, she is still indefatigable in her efforts to help the children of Russia who represent the future of the race.

One could not look at her face—so strong, so kindly and serene—without feeling that this woman had discovered the very secret of happiness. For this reason misfortune could not crush her indomitable spirit nor destroy her splendid faith in the essential goodness of mankind. She explained it all with a simplicity that touched us and a sincerity that convinced. If one has a good aim in life, one is never lonely or unhappy. It is something of which no one can deprive us, so that we are always rich. Though it may put an end to our efforts, death cannot destroy our ideals and hopes, which will live on after us in the minds and hearts of posterity.

"Nothing is so beautiful as knowledge when it is shared." This was the keynote of "Babushka's" message to us, representatives of the more favored class of American young women. We who have had so many opportunities must share them with those not so fortunate if we would be worthy of the education we receive. I began to see how all education is only given in trust, as it were, to be shared with others before it can reach its maximum point of value and beauty. And to hand on the torch of knowledge and enlightenment to those in darkness is a way of keeping the light burning in our own souls. . . .

I had spent three years at college in the process, as I thought, of being educated. But it was in that hour that my education really began.

ELISABETH L. HAERLE.

Indianapolis, Indiana.

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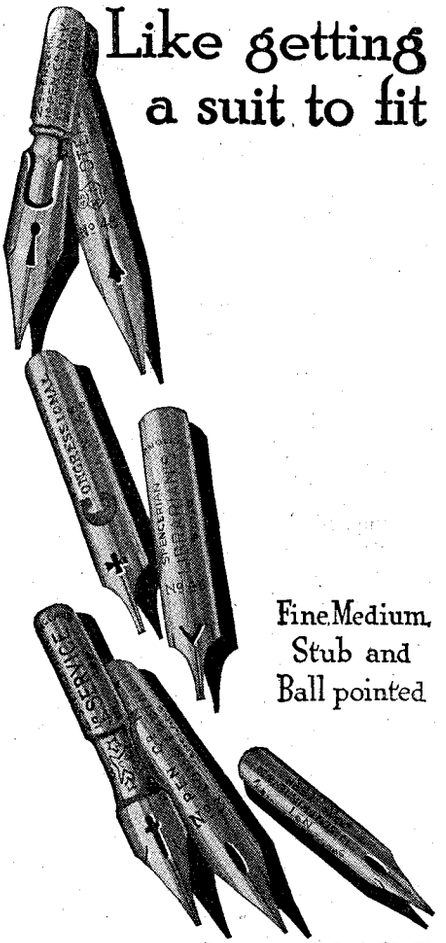

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THE HORN AND THE PEDESTRIAN

I WAS glad to see in your issue of September 22 an item voicing an idea which I have long entertained, which is that the automobile horn is out of its proper sphere when used to warn pedestrians to get out of the way.

According to all law and precedent, on sea and land, it is the duty of the stronger to take care of the weaker.

Until the automobile made its appearance there was never a question but that the pedestrian had the right of way on the street. Why should this law be nullified, and at such a cost?

When the autoist sounds his horn for the pedestrian to clear the way, he is doing precisely what the ancient kings used to do when they sent their criers before them, shouting, "Make way, make way for his Majesty," and enforcing their demands with whip or staff. The autoist doesn't send his crier before him, but he sounds his horn and merely kills or maims those who are not active enough to get out of his way.

The principal use of the horn, it seems to me, should be to signal other cars. If the autoist is about to pass another vehicle going in the same direction, let him sound one distinct blast; if about to turn a corner to the right, let him sound two blasts. If he is to turn a corner to the left, he will sound three blasts, and if about to slow up or stop he gives four blasts.

This method would, it seems to me, be a vast improvement over the present method of extending the hand to indicate that the autoist is about to do something. Especially would this be true with closed cars, and with any car when it is dark.

The only thing which will stop the slaughter of the innocents is to stop the use of the horn to warn foot travelers to get out of the way, while the autoist takes no timely and adequate measures for their safety if they do not.

Put the case squarely up to the autoist that the foot traveler is absolutely within his rights when he crosses the street, as well as when, if there is no sidewalk, he walks *in* the street.

All this is not because I am an automobile hater, for I have been driving one almost every day for the last sixteen years, and find it most certainly indispensable in business.

JOHN J. SHAW.

Plymouth, Massachusetts.

IMMORTALIZING CHICAGO'S MIDWAY

BY ROBERT H. MOULTON

LORADO TAFT, the Chicago sculptor, has just completed, after more than four years' work, a notable fountain group which is the first step in the plan to transform the famous "Midway Plaisance" of the World's Fair of 1893 into the most artistic formal boulevard in the world. The recently completed work is the "Fountain of Time," which adorns the west end of the Midway, and is to have a companion piece, the "Fountain of Creation," at the east end. The Midway is a grassy strip, a mile in length and about one thousand feet wide, connecting Washington and Jackson Parks. Through the center of this it is proposed to build a canal to connect the lagoons in the two parks, and the canal will be spanned by three orna-

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IMMORTALIZING CHICAGO'S MIDWAY
(*Continued*)

mental bridges, while on the higher ground on each side will stand statues of the world's greatest idealists.

The "Fountain of Time" shows the human procession passing in review before the great immovable figure of Father Time, who is represented by a rugged, craglike figure, reviewing a throng of hurrying people who are crowding toward a goal they cannot see. A warrior on horseback forms the center of the composition, which fades off at the ends into creeping

FIGURE OF "TIME" IN THE FOUNTAIN OF TIME, BY LORADO TAFT

infancy and withered figures of age. There is a suggestion of joyous onward movement in this procession and of the splendor and pageantry which life has achieved since that first day of creation, which the other fountain, "Creation," will celebrate. Eighty-nine separate figures compose the human procession in the "Fountain of Time."

THE BLACKFEET INDIANS

WHEN we bought Glacier National Park from the Blackfeet Indians, the Government established them as cattle raisers in what remained of their reservation. Since then reports have come regularly that they were prospering. Within the last year, however, accounts of eye-witnesses disclose a condition far from prosperous.

The Blackfeet have twice received from the Government the nucleus of a herd of cattle. Although their reservation has frost practically the year around, it normally affords good grazing land, and their natural instinct for cattle raising has been encouraged by the Government. The first herd of cattle was lost to them when, at the advice of the agent, the whole tribe sent both cattle and horses to winter in the eastern part of the reservation. There were neglected fences, and in the spring not one head of live stock came back. Later skins bearing their brands appeared in Chicago packing-houses.

The second herd, given them somewhat later, has likewise been lost, this time because of three years' of drought followed by the severity of last winter. This sum-

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mer found them with good hay crops but no horses to help in the cutting.

Aside from cattle raising there are very few chances for work within the confines of the reservation. The Great Northern Railroad has given jobs to approximately one hundred, but there is a limit to available work, and many of the tribe are destitute.

The steadily diminishing appropriations from the Government have been inadequate in the present acute situation. Last winter rations bought for the old and indigent Indians had to be shared with the able-bodied, who were willing to work for them and were without other means of obtaining food. As a result both the old and the able suffered from hunger.

It is a tedious process trying to make the Indian forsake the ways of his fathers. His instinct for hospitality and generosity interferes with the development of his sense of thrift. Generations of hunting and wandering have made the Blackfoot averse to anything but cattle raising, while the climate of his reservation makes anything else impracticable. But at present he has no cattle.

Drought left him without hay last winter, and he was ignorant how to shelter his starving cattle from the extreme weather. Those that had survived the drought died of exposure. The tribe, left without work, without food, without adequate shelter, dwindled until there are not fifteen hundred in all three of its branches. Pneumonia, trachoma, and tuberculosis found them without blankets, without medicines, without nurses.

Without question, the Blackfoot needs immediate help or this winter will be more tragic than the last. Nothing but a child before our civilization, he is dependent on our care and generosity. He needs blankets, old clothes, food, medicines, and nurses. He watches the mails for gifts from his few white friends. He needs them desperately. Three months from now will be too late, for already the first bitter frosts have reached him, and without aid he cannot survive another winter.

E. H. AVERY.

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Advertising Rates: Hotels and Resorts, Apartments, Tours and Travel, Real Estate, etc., sixty cents per agate line, four columns to the page. Not less than four lines accepted. In calculating space required for an advertisement, count an average of six words to the line unless display type is desired.

"Want" advertisements, under the various headings, "Board and Rooms," "Help Wanted," etc., ten cents for each word or initial, **including the address, for each insertion.** The first word of each "Want" advertisement is set in capital letters without additional charge. Other words may be set in capitals, if desired, at double rates. If answers are to be addressed in care of The Outlook, **twenty-five cents** is charged for the box number named in the advertisement. Replies will be forwarded by us to the advertiser and bill for postage rendered. Special headings appropriate to the department may be arranged for on application.

Orders and copy for Classified Advertisements must be received with remittance ten days before the date of issue when it is intended the advertisement shall first appear.

Address: ADVERTISING DEPARTMENT, THE OUTLOOK, 381 FOURTH AVENUE, NEW YORK CITY

Tours and Travel

Early Spring Tours
to
EGYPT, THE HOLY LAND, and GREECE
Under the leadership of
Dr. H. H. POWERS
Sailing the end of January

Later Tours to ITALY and NORTHERN EUROPE
Write for further information to
The Bureau of University Travel
15 Boyd Street Newton, Mass.

TRAVEL IN EUROPE
Superb routes — ART, LITERATURE
Splendid leaders — HISTORY, FRENCH
Satisfactory prices — SPANISH, ITALIAN
INTERCOLLEGIATE TOURS
65-A Franklin St., Boston, Mass.

BENNETT'S TRAVEL BUREAU
Representing H. W. Dunning Co.
California—Bermuda—West Indies
Japan—China Egypt—Palestine
SOUTH AMERICA
506 Fifth Ave., New York
200 Spreckels Building, San Francisco, Cal.

EUROPE 1921
Parties enrolling now. Moderate prices. Most interesting routes. Great success 1920.
TEMPLE TOURS 65-A Franklin St., Boston, Mass.

JAPAN
Are you interested in it?
If so, write to Secretary
JAPAN HOTEL ASSOCIATION
Care Traffic Dept.
IMPERIAL GOVERNMENT RAILWAYS
TOKYO
for 120-page Guide Book Free
When writing please mention "Outlook."

Hotels and Resorts

BERMUDA

The Ideal Winter Resort
PRINCESS HOTEL
BERMUDA
HOWE & TWOROGER, Managers
Directly on the Harbor. Accommodates 400.
Open Dec. 6 to May 1.
Reached by Steamers of Furness Bermuda Line, Whitehall St., N. Y.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

The HAMILTON 14th & K Sts., N. W.
WASHINGTON, D. C.
A Select Family and Transient Hotel
Ideal Location. Modern appointments and Home-like. Good table. American plan. Rates reasonable; special rates for a prolonged stay. Booklet.
IRVING O. BALL, Proprietor.

Hotels and Resorts

SOUTH CAROLINA

EARLY GOLF and HUNTING
at
Summerville
Pine Forest Inn & Cottages
Summerville, S. C., 22 miles from Historical Charleston
FULLY OPEN DECEMBER 1
Special early rates to Feb. 1
One of the finest winter resort hotels in the Middle South. Here you will enjoy rest and quietness amidst tall Southern pines. Invigorating, dry, healthful climate. Pure artesian water. Cuisine and service on par with the best Metropolitan hotels. Ideal weather for
Golf and Hunting
Special December & January Tournaments
Superb 18-hole golf course. Regulated tennis courts. Livery of carriage and saddle horses. Good roads for driving and motoring.
Quail, Wild-Turkey, Fox and Deer Hunting
F. W. Wagener & Co.
Owners
Willard A. Senna
Manager
Address until Nov. 20, 1920, care of
Plymouth Inn, Northampton, Mass.

MASSACHUSETTS

If You Are Tired or Need a Change you cannot find a more comfortable place in New England than
THE WELDON HOTEL
GREENFIELD, MASSACHUSETTS
It affords all the comforts of home without extravagance.

NEW YORK CITY

Hotel Le Marquis
12 East 31st Street
New York
Combines every convenience and home *comfort, and commends itself to people of* refinement wishing to live on American Plan and be within easy reach of social and dramatic centers.
Rates with Illustrated Booklet gladly sent upon request. JOHN P. TOLSON.

HOTEL JUDSON 53 Washington Square
adjoining Judson Memorial Church. Rooms with and without bath. Rates $3.50 per day, including meals. Special rates for two weeks or more. Location very central. Convenient to all elevated and street car lines.

NEW YORK

Kirklawn, at Rye, N. Y. A private Inn, 40 minutes from New York City. Suites 1, 2, 3 rooms and bath. Maid service and restaurant. Steam heat. Telephone Rye 256.

Hotels and Resorts

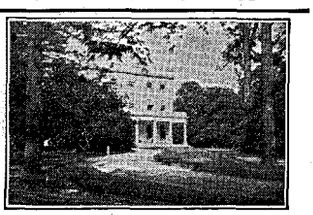
NEW JERSEY

Idylease Inn Newfoundland, New Jersey
A modern health resort, delightful in autumn. Let us send you our booklet. D. E. DRAKE, M.D.

NORTH CAROLINA

Pinehurst
NORTH CAROLINA
Opens for its 25th season. A quarter-century of happy Southern sport life!
CAROLINA HOTEL opens
Informally Nov. 8th—Formally Nov. 20th
GOLF—SHOOTING—RACING—MOTORING—RIDING—DRIVING—TENNIS—AIRPLANING
Delightful weather for November and December—like late Fall in New England.
For Reservations or Information address:
General Office, Pinehurst, North Carolina, or LEONARD TUFTS, 282 Congress St., Boston

Health Resorts



Sanford Hall, est. 1841
Private Hospital
For Mental and Nervous Diseases
Comfortable, homelike surroundings; modern methods of treatment; competent nurses. 15 acres of lawn, park, flower and vegetable gardens. Food the best. *Write for booklet.*
Sanford Hall Flushing New York

LINDEN Doylestown, Pa. | **The Ideal Place for Sick People to Get Well**
An institution devoted to the personal study and specialized treatment of the invalid. Massage, Electricity, Hydrotherapy. Apply for circular to ROBERT LIPPINCOTT WALTER, M.D. (late of The Walter Sanitarium)

The Bethesda White Plains, N. Y.
A private sanitarium for invalids and aged who need care. Ideal surroundings. Address for terms Alice Gates Bugbee, M.D. Tel. 241.

Real Estate

FLORIDA

WINTER HOME
Ideal Climate, Hunting, Fishing
8-room cottage, 3-room help cottage, both furnished, small grove. Quick sale will take $8,000 cash next 30 days. Box 32, Cocoa, Fla.

MAINE

If Wanting a Location for a summer school, colony, or summer home by the sea, write to me. Samuel Sylvester, Lisbon Falls, Me.

NEW YORK

Farms 33 States—$10 to $100 an ACRE. Stock, tools, crops often included to settle quickly. Write for big illustrated catalog. STROUT FARM AGENCY, 150 B. M. Nassau St., New York City.

BOARD AND ROOMS

ONE paying guest desired by two ladies *living alone. Single room, private bath. Meals* optional. 20 minutes from Penn. station. 9,141, Outlook.

ROOMS TO RENT

ROOMS—Single rooms and bath, double room and bath, in private family. Lackawanna Railroad. Must give references. 9,128, Outlook.

BOOKS, MAGAZINES MANUSCRIPTS

BOOKS on pedigrees, genealogies, and coats-of-arms. Every Anglo-Saxon and Celtic name. Kindly inquire for particulars. Chas. A. O'Connor, 21 Spruce St., New York City.

STORIES, poems, plays, etc., are wanted for publication. Submit MSS. or write Literary Bureau, 325, Hannibal, Mo.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

PRINCIPAL—Man or woman, for high-class resident and day school for girls. College preparation and junior college work. Superior location, very attractive equipment. Investment necessary. Fall opening with splendid faculty and excellent enrollment. Wonderful prospects. Immediate possession, if desired. Present owner would retire. Particulars by correspondence to those who can fill conditions. 9,101, Outlook.

INVENTIONS wanted. Cash or royalty for ideas. Adam Fisher Mfg. Co., 217, St. Louis, Mo.

FOR THE HOME

DOMESTIC SCIENCE correspondence courses. Good positions and home efficiency. Am. School Home Economics, Chicago.

HELP WANTED

Business Situations

RAILWAY traffic inspectors earn from $110 to $200 per month and expenses. Travel if desired. Unlimited advancement. No age limit. We train you. Positions furnished under guarantee. Write for booklet CM27. Standard Business Training Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.

WRITE photoplays: $25-$300 paid anyone for suitable ideas. Experience unnecessary; complete outline free. Producers League, 438, St. Louis.

SOCIAL workers and secretaries. Miss Richards, Providence, East Side Box 5. Boston 16, Jackson Hall, Trinity Court, Fridays eleven to one. Address Providence.

Companions and Domestic Helpers

COMPANION children. Refined young woman of pleasant disposition in small family. Mrs. Badger, 99 Argyle Road, Brooklyn. Telephone 904 Flatbush.

MOTHER'S HELPER, young, educated, to help care for 3-year-old girl and assist in work of small New York apartment. Attractive home. Liberal salary to right person. Write Brooke, 132 East 19th St., New York.

PLACEMENT BUREAU for employer and employee: housekeepers, matrons, secretaries, governesses, dietitians, attendants, mother's helpers. 51 Trowbridge St., Cambridge, Mass.

NURSE or mother's helper for two girls, one seven years, the other nine months, at Scarsdale, N. Y. Good home for the right person. American Protestant preferred. Must have good references. State salary desired and ability to fill position. Address P. O. Box 566, Scarsdale, N. Y.

WANTED—Young woman of refinement to care for three little children. Give references with reply. Mrs John Petty, 431 W. Stafford St., Germantown. Philadelphia, Pa.

WANTED—Nurse, baby 2 years. Must sew. Long Island year round. 9,137, Outlook.

DIETITIANS, superintendents, cafeteria managers, governesses, matrons, housekeepers. Miss Richards, Providence, East Side Box 5. Boston, Fridays, 11 to 1, 16 Jackson Hall, Trinity Court. Address Providence.

WANTED—Chambermaid. In writing state references and wages required. Mrs. K. V. Painter, Fairmount Boulevard, Cleveland, O.

EXCEPTIONAL opportunity for capable woman who will appreciate good home with pleasant surroundings in southern Delaware. *General housework.* Address P. O. Box 123, Laurel, Delaware.

HOUSEKEEPER, to share the work of household with one other. Could take child. Independence in return for helpful co-operation. Address Box 58, Radnor, Pa.

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